

Utah Historical Quarterly

State Capitol, Salt Lake City

Volume 6

January, 1933

Number 1

EXTRACTS FROM THE JOURNAL OF JOHN STEELE

I will now state that I was born in Hollywood, county of Dourn, Ireland, March 21, 1821.* In my twentieth year I married Miss Catherine Campbell, daughter of Michael Campbell and Mary Knox.* In the year 1840, I left Belfast for Glasgow, Scotland, where I readily obtained work at a first-rate shop at boot and shoe making.* I soon found myself on one of the trades committees of one thousand who were on a strike for wages.* About this time there was a society purporting to be very old and also for the benefit of mankind formed called the Rachobites wherein those who belonged to the society could have money to help support them when sick and means to pay funeral expenses when dead. One of the strongest points was that none of these members drank wine or any intoxicating drink of any kind. I cheerfully joined and soon found myself in a conspicuous position among them.* On the 2nd of June I had a son born A. D. 1842. I called his name John for my father. Shortly after this I heard of the Book of Mormon by seeing a hand bill posted up purporting to be an ancient writing by an ancient people who lived in America and that an angel of God had appeared by whose ministration the records of ancient America had been discovered.* I borrowed a Book of Mormon from one Graham Douglass and would repair to the banks of the Clyde on Glasgow Green and read it through in two weeks. I read P. P. Pratt's Voice of Warning and attended all their meetings and in four weeks from the first sermon I heard I was baptised.* On the 14th of March A. D. 1845 I took up my line of march for Nauvoo.* On the 15th day of January A. D. 1845 I arrived in Liverpool.* About 11 o'clock January 21 we hoisted anchor and set sail, and before 3 o'clock we were on the deep blue sea plowing away with a good 10-knot breeze for the land of Zion.* Arrived at New Orleans on the 7th of March having been six weeks and three days on sea.*

On the 11th day of March shipped our luggage on board the Alex Scott for St. Louis; arrived at the mouth of the Ohio

*Stars denote omissions of slight historical interest.

river March 20th and soon got to St. Louis.* I went to work for Mr. Bates on 3rd street at boot making. Made money. My wife would do the fine stitching and I would side them up and bottom them. After working there three months. I started for Nauvoo July 8th, 1845. We landed at the upper stone house in a soaking rain. We had some house furniture along. I put my bedstead up in the shelter of the upper stone house spread an open bedtick over some boards I found and made a tent.*

I soon found plenty of work at the boot and shoe factory in Nauvoo; but very soon the scene was changed, the mob becoming so rampant I had to guard nights and work days. The mob boasted they would destroy the city if Jesus Christ should stand at our head.

On the 15th day of August I joined the Masonic Fraternity, and soon became well acquainted with the old brethren, and on the 12th day of September, I joined the Nauvoo Legion and the 29th Quorum of Seventies, got my license from John D. Lee, clerk of Joseph Young, President, recorded book A page 16, no. 594 (or 597) of the General Record of Quorums.*

On the 20th of September A. D. 1845 I and a number of the others were detailed to bring up the guns. So we went to President Young's yard and found what was then called the old sow and pigs very neatly covered over and in a wagon box so that no one would suspect it was any thing but an old wagon. We ran them to the Temple, had them taken care of and worked with a will. I had no wagon of my own at this time but when the mob was so bold and was wishing to drive us before our time the warlike spirit of my fathers awoke in me and sooner than I would be driven I would let them have all the steel was in me, and said to my shopmate, Hartley Mercer, "If you will shoot down one of the mob, I will go into their ranks and get his gun;" so that was agreed upon, but I was spared the trouble for on the evening before mentioned, after bringing up the guns, I was told to go to Captain Farnham's house and bring up the muskets. Forty stand of arms was brought up, five wagons having previously been prepared. Forty of us got in after dark so that spies could not see where we were going. Started for Macedonia where the mob had threatened to burn the carding machines.

When we got to the corner of Joseph's farm, the Captain ordered us to load our guns. I did load mine and never tasted any thing so sweet in my life as did the powder. I felt I was an old soldier for my father used to train me with his walking cane when I was a child about twelve. At night we arrived at Macedonia, were paraded before Uncle Billy Perkins' house as he was called. Volunteers were called for. I volunteered to stand

guard on the carding machine as that was the night set to burn it. Brother Mercer said to me if you go I will go too on guard. He was a good man then, but his faith failed him, he joined Strang afterwards. So we stood there over an hour when we heard the rattle of a wagon in the distance. We thought that it was them and we prepared, unbuttoned our cartridge boxes, saw to our priming, found all ready. I said, "Brother Mercer, you stand in the shade of the crooked fence. I will stand in the shade of the porch;" as there was a small moon, "and I will bring them to a halt and you grab the horses as they come over an old rattling bridge close by." We verily thought they were the mob so we both sprung out at once. I brought my gun up within six feet of them as they sat in the wagon, and demanded, "Halt!" Brother Mercer at the same time caught the horses. It was quite a surprise to the midnight travelers as they returned from a long ride to find themselves prisoners in their own town. We were strangers to them and so were they to us, but after much questioning, I found it was Utica Perkins and long Andy as he was called, both brethren. So we let them go.*

I labored hard gathering corn and potatoes then was sent to Nauvoo for ten days, staying at Brother Clark's house and Sister Clark was as a mother to me, doing as much for me as though I were her own son.

On the 30th of September we all returned home as some change had taken place in affairs. We hid our guns in the bottom of the wagons among straw. One thing here is worthy of note, when we drove into town the mob heard us come and all hostile intentions were stopped for the time being and as the men dare not show face, they sent their wives to visit Sister Perkins' house. Our guns were standing in the corner of their parlor and the women all declared there were 500 stand of arms there they knew and when we walked out so that we could be seen every body said there were 500 of us and 200 Indians. As there were 2 Indians got in and came along to see what was done, so you can see how the wicked are afraid and often when no man pursue and the magnitude of their own evil deeds makes good men multiply in their sight.*

On the 28th day of January, I and my wife were called upon to go into the House of the Lord and get our endowments, and on the 8th day of February the last public meeting was held in the Temple. At that time there was a great sensation caused by the sisters who had been washing out the floors. Brother James Houston was keeping fires in the stoves for them. They thought the floors did not dry fast enough to suit them, and wood was applied freely to the stoves. One of them became red hot, ignited the shingles and all was soon in a blaze, February

9th, 1845, but was soon extinguished by all hands in town turning out. There was a continuous line of wagons from the river to the temple, and people worked with a will. However all was soon quieted down again.*

I cannot leave Nauvoo without giving you a few items of some of the men of that city so far as they have come under my observation. I will here mention John E. Page, one of the Twelve Apostles. When the news was spread abroad that we were going west to where the foot of white man never trod, the faithful saints began to make wagons, parch corn and have it ground into meal so that it would keep a long time and in various ways prepare for a long journey not knowing to where or how long it would take to perform it, but trusting in the Lord, through our leaders, Brigham Young and the rest of the Twelve.*

I got ready and started from Nauvoo on the 4th day of May, A. D. 1846. I must here mention I hired my passage in Brother Samuel Burgess' wagon, not having team and wagon of my own. I made him and his family boots and shoes to haul me and my folks I knew not where. And as there was his folks and my family and our effects to go in one wagon and only one yoke of cattle and a pair of 2 yearling calves to haul it you may suppose we could not bring much but our provisions which consisted of parched corn meal but leave we had to and go we must, so I got up and left all my furniture standing as we were wont to use it. The clock hung on the mantle piece, and every thing as though we were just gone out on a visit, only the beds were gone but not the bedsteads. I wanted a hammer for something after I started and returned to the house and found three of our enemies quarreling who should have the clock. I opened my toolchest, took out my hammer, closed the lid and sat down upon it, and heard them awhile, then started on my journey, crossed the Mississippi that day and followed on as fast as we could, leaving many friends behind, and many who never followed, some apostatised, some went to St. Louis, some laid down in death, and so we were again scattered.

Got to Indian Creek, Iowa, on the 20th May. Laid there to the 6th of June, I having my customary shake once a day and at farthest once in two days regular. Got to Grand River, west of Pisgah, camped there until Colonel Allen came along with his aide authorized to raise a Battalion of Mormons of 500 men. You can better imagine my feelings than I can describe them. I must ask pardon for thinking or saying they may all go to hell together. I will see them (meaning the whole United States) in hell before I will fire one shot against a foreigner for them those who have mobbed, robbed, plundered and destroyed us

all the day long and now seek to enslave us to fight for them. I could not find words hard enough to say in just anger for that kind of treatment. However President Brigham Young, Richards, Kimball, Benson and others came to us on the Missouri (?) stream and preached faith into us for we were all mad. They said it would all be overruled for the best, and the only thing left for us was to furnish 500 men and march against the Mexicans, and they would try what could be done to have us get the country of California for fighting for it, and also get discharged with our guns and accoutrements, for said they we know there is a deep settled plan if we do not raise these men that the mob will come against us and cut us all off, and not allow us to cross the Missouri River. And that Battalion must be raised if I, Brother Kimball, Brother Richards and the rest of the Twelve should go in thought of it and proceeded on our journey. At last arrived at the Bluffs, as it was called Council Bluffs and agreed to enlist and enrolled myself in Company D under Captain Nelson Higgins and started for the Missouri River.*

We mustered at what was called Sarpey (?) Point, a Frenchman who kept a trading post there where we fitted out for our journey, having our names enrolled on the 16th day of July, A. D. 1846.*

As near as could be made out there were about 20,000 inhabitants in the city of Nauvoo, many fine buildings, costly mansions, many fine farms cultivated round the city, plenty of woodland close by and a beautiful situation, a large Masonic hall, of which I had the honor to be a member, several stores, and upon a high commanding bluff stood our magnificent and beautiful Temple from the top of which could be seen far out upon the prairie, up and down the Mississippi River, see the river boats playing up and down, and large rafts of logs and lumber floating down to market below.*

The 500 men having arrived at the Missouri River, we were organized into five companies under five captains.* In all we had 513 men and 20 women who got the privilege to go along with their husbands.* I also had my wife and my daughter Mary who was about five years old when we started from camp and from our old friends. I left all my earthly effects with brother Louis Zabriskie, took one blanket apiece for me and my wife, a tin cup apiece, knife and fork apiece, and a spoon, and for the first time laid us down on the cold ground one blanket under and one over us, and then I felt as though it was hard fare. We were both sick of ague and fever, I having two shakes a day, and I had been in that situation for many months; we made several short drives. Col. Allen was a very good kind

man and felt for us in our situation, and he had the doctor wait constantly upon the sick, especially my wife. About the 28th of July the health of the Company began to improve, passed through several small towns, came through Jamestown on the 29th, also through St. Joseph, also a town called Bloomington Friday 31st.*

August 1st, 1846, we came to Fort Leavenworth after crossing the Missouri River, marched to our camp grounds in good order. There were 400 volunteers quartered there and about 70 regular troops.* Stayed here until the 15th, when we took our departure to join General Kearney's army as fast as we could. He had gone on before with all the troops he could get at the time for Santa Fe. When we got our belts, guns, knapsacks, haversacks and canteens on we were harnessed up like a mule and to a sick man it was anything but comfort. The weather was uncommonly hot.*

August 26th, news arrived of the death of Colonel Allen, on the 27th arrived at Council Grove. This was called after a council that was held between the Government and the Indians, in which the Government bought ten miles wide from Fort Leavenworth to Bents' Fort on the Arkansas River. Here Captain Hunt was nominated our commandant in place of Col. Allen.*

Wednesday September 2nd, we travelled very fast for 16 miles and came up with a company of Missouri Cavalry Volunteers. We now are fairly launched upon a prairie desert where water is scarce.* Now we have neither wood nor water and the land is nearly a level plain as far as the eye can reach.* At last came to a small eminence from whence I could see many thousands of buffalo. The country was literally black with them for more than four miles square. Here we were ordered up at four o'clock in the morning with the promise that we would stop and cook breakfast soon, but we made 30 miles first, and then by chance found a hole full of water among some rocks, where we had all the water we needed. We found names cut in the rocks as early as 1826. We killed a few buffalo, but as we were on a forced march and tired where water was very uncertain we did not hunt much only where the buffalo crossed our road. Antelope are plenty through this country, our cooking must be done with buffalo chips, and it would do a person good to see the men when they began to draw close to camp, draw their ramrods, not to ram home cartridges but to stick it through the largest chip they could find and string them on as long as one could be put on there like as many pancakes. And then to see the cooking, as many times the cakes were laid on the burning chips to finish baking.*

My mess consisted of myself, Levi Savage, Ezra Feytoot, Hayward Thomas, also my wife and little daughter Mary. When I drew out tent and camp equipage for the mess I got another tent which I used for my family.*

Here Capt. Nelson Higgins and several families left us for Bents Fort.* After crossing the Arkansas we came up with Col. Price's command and delivered up to them the ammunition we had in charge for them. Wednesday 16th of September. We lay to all day where John D. Lee and Howard Egan came up; they had many letters for the boys.* At last arrived at Shade Springs on the Cimarron River.* We have to dig wells when we camp.* This place is called the Cold Spring. The country is still hilly, sandy, and rocky. Met some of the Santa Fe traders who told us it was 250 miles to that place. There are mountains in the distance of blue ether which can be seen for several days as though we did not get any nearer them, called the Rabbit Ears or Mule Ears.*

October 1st, 1846, we came 15 miles and camped one mile from wood or water. Here a project was got up by Lieut. Smith. The Battalion was to be divided and the strongest men and animals go ahead, so 250 men were selected, and all the sick, weak, and disabled were left also all the gave out stock.* I say we, for as I had my wife and little girl along, I was to stay behind. We had the beef stock that never had looked through a bow, and I concluded I would drive the team the women rode in.

From the top of this hill, our faded ranks could be seen straggling along for nearly the whole 30 miles as teams and men were nearly gave out. The Spaniards could see our command for all this distance, and as they had a fort built of logs and trees, at the end of a long lane of road where their cannon could rake us for nearly four miles. (They had nine pieces.) But when they saw our dust for such a distance they thought it was an overwhelming army, and so they left their fortifications, and fled some 200 miles from there, and so the prediction of President Young was fulfilled that if the boys would do right, not one of them would fall in battle. We soon came to a nice little town situated on the Mora stream about three rods wide and clear as crystal. The town was called Las Vegas. I visited the inhabitants who gave me some pancakes to eat. I bought eggs or waris, and cheese or Keso, also milk or litchie as they called them. They were very kind and I was all alone among them as I had no fears. Here I also bought 100 pounds of their ground wheat and my mess thought it was the best flour they ever eat. We soon went on through great forests of cedar wood, scrubby, soon came to San Miguel where the

ladies were on top of the house, and when they saw that I had women in my wagon they hastened down and sent their old father to invite us in. This old gentleman lived opposite the Catholic Chapel and attends to services when the regular priest is absent. So when he came and invited us I gave him to understand I would. Then when my women got out of the wagon there was such a hugging as I had never seen before, as that is their manner of saluting. I left my cattle and went into the house and on entering there was a large picture of the Savior on the cross. As soon as I saw it I made the sign of the cross on my breast. Then the old Spaniard took me by the hand as if I had been his long lost brother. There was on a table under the picture a carved wooden crucifix of the Savior, also two others of carved wood, I suppose to represent the two thieves. But I found it would not do to remain as I discovered skulking around the corrals, a great number of men, and as my team was the last and I was alone, I must hasten on. It was well I did for I was told they were planning to steal my little girl, by a man named Antonio Balastho who afterwards ran the mail through Utah to California. We did not reach camp until midnight that night, and it was so dark I could not see the horns of my oxen while walking alongside them.* The houses need a few words to explain the kind; they were made of what is called adobe or sundried brick which answer very well for a dry country. They are one story high with flat roofs mostly covered with poles and earth to a great thickness, and they go up there to sleep. At a distance it looked to us like a great brick yard ready to be burned.

However, after passing through some fine valleys and a heavily wooded country, at last arrived at the far famed town of Santa Fe, October 12, 1846, where our 250 brethren got the day before. The American flag was flying and all went merry as a marriage bell. The town is about 4 miles long, situated in a beautiful valley with a fine stream of water running through it. Houses are one story high and flat roofed. Must here say a few words about our officers of Co. D. to which I belonged. Captain Nelson Higgins as I have said left us with a detachment of families for Bents Fort while on the Arkansas. Our next in command was George P. Dykes who also acted as Adjutant to the battalion which left the command upon 2nd Lieutenant Sylvester Hulett who acted very kind to those under his command. There was nothing of the tyrant about him.* Our next 3rd Lieutenant was Cyrus Canfield. He was a rough harum scarum man and dearly loved his glass and his lull (?). Our orderly sergeant was N. V. Jones, 2nd sergeant, David Wilkin, 3rd sergeant, Thomas S. Williams.

At this time our adjutant, G. P. Dykes, had made out his returns for a division of the company as Col. P. St. George Cooke was to lead the Mormon Battalion to California, and the sick men and women were to go to Bents Fort and join Captain Higgins and as all the men who had their wives along were able-bodied, I found there was likely to be a separation of the men and their wives. So I went to the adjutant and told him I wanted my name put down to go back. He said he could not do it but that Dr. Sanderson could. I went to the Dr. and told him I wanted him to put my name down to go back. He asked if I were sick. I said no, then he said he could not put my name down. I asked who could and he said the adjutant. I saw there was something wrong and so I went to all the men who had wives, and asked them to go along with me and see Col. Cooke, but I could not find a man who would go. At last I found John Hess who said he would go. So away we went and when we got opposite where they sold whiskey, John said, "lets go in and get a glass we can face the Colonel better." I said "you can go in and take one but I must be only sober." So he took his glass but I would not taste. We went and found him in a long low cellar in company of about 30 officers. I asked which of the gentlemen there is Col. Cooke. Then there arose a man from the further side of the table, measuring about 6 ft. and 4 inches. I told him I had understood he had issued orders for all the sick men and all the women to go back to Bents Fort. He said yes that was so. I told him I had my wife there and would like the privilege of either having my wife go on to California with me or going back to Bents Fort with her. He spoke very saucy and said he would like to have his wife along with him (but he never had a wife). I told him very likely his wife was in Washington or some other good seaport among her friends, while mine was in Santa Fe among her enemies, and to have her left there with only a guard of sick men, I would not stand it, and the more I talked the more angry I got until at last I could have thrashed the ground with him. Colonel Cooke, seeing that things were becoming serious, said he would go and see General Doniphan. I said I would also, and he walked as fast as his long legs could carry him, but I kept alongside of him and the faster he walked the faster I walked. It made him very angry because I wouldn't fall behind so I stopped outside when he got to General Doniphan's door. They had a small consultation, and in a few minutes Col. Cooke came out, looking altogether another man, and asked me very politely to call his orderly, who was Mr. Muir, a Scotchman. I did so and the Colonel told him to go tell the adjutant to stop making out the returns, and come down to him immediately. Then I knew I had gained my point. The

Colonel was very anxious that I should go with him into California. He thought the Mormons were an ugly set as he had taken a bout with Thomas S. Williams just the day before, and the impression made on him was that the Mormons were all fighters, and as we had been used to mob violence but a few months before it did not take much opposition to make us mad at Colonel or General. I then returned to John Hess and told him I would now take a drink with him, and so we came back to camp, and orders were issued that every man who had a wife there had the privilege to go to Bents Fort. Thus I fought the battle alone and gained the victory for twenty men and their wives who otherwise would have been separated, perhaps for years, perhaps for life. This order being issued, Captain James Brown of Company G was chosen to take command of this detachment of sick men, laundress women and their guards, in the neighborhood of 100 persons. Captain Brown selected me and sergeant David Wilkin (although I was only a private) to go and select cattle from the herd to draw our baggage wagons, and I being well acquainted with the stock, soon selected out 7 yoke for each wagon and seven yoke of beauties for the team I was to drive, as I was to take as many of the sisters as could be stowed in one wagon. There were several changes made here. Sergeant major James H. Glines was reduced, and Quarter-master Gully was also reduced, as Lieutenant Smith, who took command after the death of Col. Allen, wanted to be quarter-master as Col. Cooke had taken the other place he wanted. Many blamed Adjutant George P. Dykes for some of these things. Five days passed away, and on the sixth day we drew our pay, October 17th, 1846, and sent back eight or ten dollars to Heber C. Kimball to help him on his journey.

On the morning of the 18th we commenced our journey for Bents Fort. We had 87 men and 20 women and our destination was Pueblo on the Arkansas under captain James Brown, Lieut. Luddington, Sergeant Orson B. Adams, Sergeants Hanks, Wilkins, Williams and a full quota of non-commissioned men.

We took our back track for several days over hills, valleys and very rocky roads. Soon camped on the Pecos River, where the Spaniards stole one yoke of my oxen. There is a small Spanish settlement there. Soon we came to San Miguel, another Spanish town, where John D. Lee, Howard Egan, Samuel Gully, and Roswell Stevens passed us bound for the Bluffs with all the money our boys could spare for the use of their families. We soon came to Las Vegas, thence to the Mora River where antelope begin to show themselves. Several were killed, and fresh meat tasted good to our camp as we have been on salt junk for a long time. Here we left the Mora road, and took

the Bents Fort road where we passed through many fine valleys, good grass, timber, and high mountains where herds might feed all winter as not much snow falls in this country. Several salt lakes in this region.

October 28, Brother Milton Smith died, We dug his grave and I smoothed down his pillow, got the boys to gather grass and cane and covered him the best we could. Near a tributary of the Purgatory River on the right hand side of the road as we go to Bents Fort there he lies deep in the ground. We also covered his grave with large stones to keep the wolves from digging him up. Travelled over mountains and valleys where snow would lie long in the spring of the year. At last came to the Purgatory River, a fine stream. Here Abner Chase died about noon and was buried the same evening before we crossed the river. He lies near to the river on the right hand side of the road as we go to Fort Bent. He was buried in his robes and a bed of grass below and above him and large stones to keep the wolves from his body. Travelled on passing the hole in the rock where cedars grow ever plentiful. Camped by the willow Springs. Here we found 14 yoke of oxen belonging to Uncle Sam's fit out. The men came hunting them and the Captain told to take all that they knew to be theirs. So they took 7 yoke and left 7 yoke, and when we came to Pueblo, the Captain took 4 yoke of them and divided 3 yoke among his favorites. Just about this time we were very hard up for something to eat as we left Santa Fe with only one fourth of a pound of flour for each one per day, and we killed the poorest oxen and eat them. I had a poor old ox that laid in a mud hole all night and in the morning was not fit to travel, so I held him up while one of the boys shot him, and he was tough. I had the toothache all the way for a month. We picked up many head of oxen and mules on this route. At last on Sunday, Nov. 8th, we came to the Arkansas River near Bents Fort traveling 321 miles in 20 days, averaging 15½ miles per day. We were all hungry. My wife and myself divided our rations with our little daughter although it was only 4 ounces each per day. But now we got a new supply of all kinds for which we were very thankful. We drew a supply for sixty days. We pushed ahead up the river bottoms, found plenty of deer, and after travelling 68 miles came to Pueblo, our intended winter quarters. There are several good bottoms on this river where settlers might make good homes. We saw some old ruins of bygone days here.

Arrived Tuesday, Nov. 17, 1846 and set about locating for the winter. Found plenty of cottonwoods, house logs. We soon put 18 or 20 houses up, also a blacksmith shop, and a large corral. The Indians came in and we traded with them for horses,

and soon our infantry became cavalry, and by the 24th we were all in horses. Nothing of any consequence took place until Monday, December 21st, when another detachment arrived under Lieut. Wesley Willis who had traveled some 200 miles down the Rio Grande River, and Col. Cooke considered them unfit to cross the great western desert, and sent them to join our detachment at Pueblo. Our time was taken up by building and making our houses comfortable, and in drilling which was attended to every day, also guard mounting at 8 A. M. and regular roll call morning and evening. We also got a meeting house up, and sometimes we had good preaching, and sometimes we were scolded by the Captain.* December 24, Tom Wolsey and John Tippits came from the command on the Rio Grande and wanted two of Captain Brown's men to go with them as they had dispatches for the Bluffs, but Captain Brown would not allow a man to go. Whereupon Wm. Casto and Jackson Shoup concluded to go.* About Midnight they started to overtake Wolsey and Tippits, but being too anxious they forgot what I had said to them, and only went 8 miles and made a fire and cooked breakfast, then went on 20 and made fire again. Then rode on and made another fire where Captain Brown, Sergeants Adams and Hanks overtook them and brought them back, court-martialed them, fining each one of them to haul 5 loads of wood as punishment.*

The house that was intended for a meeting house was to be used for a guard house, and when the boys found that out, there was only 3 or 4 turned out and so it never was built.*

January 17th, 1847, there was 9 wagons came from Bents Fort with 60 days rations. Many of the boys were out hunting deer. Jan. 19th, John Perkins died and was buried on the 20th at the root of a large cottonwood.* Friday, February 5th, took two Spanish prisoners, who got away after three days. All the families are getting into safe quarters where they can be guarded. This day another of our boys died, one of Lieut. Willis's command by the name of Scott. We followed him to his last resting place where Brother John Chase made some appropriate remarks, and then followed three volleys of musketry in honor of the departed.

Captain Brown, Lieut's Luddington and Willis went to Bent's Fort and succeeded in getting four months rations.*

February 25th, another of our company died this evening. He had been sick almost from the start. We followed him to his last resting place, beside his comrades. Thomas Williams and James Shoup had each a child born to them, and Corporal John Chase married Captain Nelson Higgins' daughter.*

March 21st, this day 26 years ago, I was ushered into this world and since that time I have passed through many trials both by land and sea.

March 28th. this day I am to record the death of another of our comrades, namely Arnold Stevens, a corporal. He was handling a wild mule when he was dragged over some logs and hurt internally. He lingered from the 21 to the 26 of March, when a blood vessel burst and suffocated him. He was dressed in his robes and neatly laid away in a coffin, made of what is called puncheons of cottonwood. These are slabs split off like staves. About this time Captain Higgins and Lieut. Luddington bought some barrels of whiskey for \$2.50 a gallon, fixed it and sold it to the boys at \$8.00 a gallon, then punished them for getting drunk. The two Captains wanted the boys to sign a paper of attorney for them to draw their pay in Santa Fe, charging 2.50 percent. There was \$8000 coming, which they did.*

The Captain and company have returned from Santa Fe and bring word we must start on the 24th of May, with two months and a half rations. So all things is bustle, getting ready horses to shoe, the suttler to settle up with and every thing to do all at once.* After bidding adieu to our long camp at Pueblo, we crossed the Arkansas River.*

The first day we made 8 miles, the next 23 miles, and camped James Camp him that James's Peak was named for. Next day we made 30 miles over a most beautiful prairie, thence to point of rocks to Cherry Creek, 18 miles. This brings us to the 1st of June. Grass is abundant here.* Camped on the south fork of the Platte, eight days out from Winter Quarters we came on to Cache La Poudre, or where powder had been cached.*

We are now 145 miles from Pueblo, and we are informed that sergeant Shelton has lost all his horses. We passed four trading houses and found a six pound cannon there. June 5th, crossed over the Platte, came nine miles and camped on its banks. Sergeant picked up 10 head of cows and sold them, one to David Laughlin for \$20.00, one to Captain Brown for \$13.50. Soon camped on Sand Creek, then on Poll Creek where there is a good spring of water.* June 13th, this day Elder Lyman preached to us, and I assure you it was a God-send as nothing in the world would have held us together but the Gospel, and some were fast forgetting that. Howsoever, Amasa told the people to leave off card playing also profane swearing, and turn to God. He said we were not as he expected to find us. Came on and camped on Boxelder, thence to Cottonwood, and thence to Laramie fork, where 50 of us who had horses were called to go and retake some horses that was stolen. Crossed over and

soon returned with the horses. There is about 70 lodges of Sioux Indians here. The wagons came to the river which is very rapid, and a very rocky bottom. I took a lead rope ahead of the oxen, and in that way crossed over 13 wagons. They found my horse, although a strong one, was very much jaded, but as the wagon my wife and daughter was in was still behind, I ventured once more, which was almost too much for my horse, and got over safe.* We camped on the north fork which was 9 miles out, then came to the mile boards set up by Pres. Young's company. The distance from Pueblo to Laramie is 293 miles. Sunday, June 17th, we lay to, all day. Brother Lyman preached to us and gave very good instructions and the boys were well pleased. The Captain tried to justify his course. We made good time and soon reached the highlands, plenty of grass and good water, large valleys covered with grass.*

On the 27th of June came to the crossing of the Platte, found there Brother Groves & Co. ferrying missionaries across the river on their way to Oregon and charging \$1.50 for crossing. Fifteen of our command went ahead to overtake the pioneers. There are hundreds of emigrants here and find the Mormons a God-send to help them across the river. We crossed over July 1st, 1847. Saw many of our brethren, Appleton M. Harmon, Phineas Young, Brother Walker and others. Our hunters came in loaded with meat. We stopped and dried meat here, we came on by short stages, sandy roads, grass scarce.* We got word occasionally from Pres. Young. We rested on Sunday and had a good preach from Brother Lyman. July 12th, crossed Sweetwater. We found an old Indian squaw about 120 years of age left by her tribe to die. I gathered her about 50 pounds of flour and left her feeling very thankful. July 13th, Came over the South Pass to Green Springs where waters run west. The road is down hill for twenty miles. Here Samuel Brannan left us to join the President's company. At Green River the road descends very fast toward the west. July 16th, we are now on Big Sandy, and at daylight there was a salute of small arms in honor of our enlistment and more especially of the finishing of our one years service to Uncle Sam, and to let every one of Uncle Sam's officers know we were our own men once more. We still kept up our organization, and respected the words of command as usual, and was rather better than some had been before. We soon came to Green River where we blocked up our wagons and forded the river. Sergeant Hanks rode on one side of the team and I rode on the other, and so steered several wagons across. Captain Brown invited me to go ahead with him to Fort Bridger. We found the old mountaineer and in conversation he told us we could not live in Salt Lake valley for

it froze every month in the year and would give us a thousand dollars for the first ear of corn raised there, but if we would give him \$1000 he would take us to the G-d-d best valley ever was. I spoke to Captain Brown if it was a G-d-d valley we did not want to go there. We bought buckskins and horses and traded considerable with him. Tuesday, July 20th, Brother Wm. Casto came back from the camp of the pioneers. We found Fort Bridger is 6665 feet above sea level. Came on to Tar Springs near Bear River. The river is pretty well up and the rocks very slippery. We soon got into Echo Canyon, found pine wood, maple, cottonwood and plenty of water. The mountains are very high, cedar, oak, hops and wild flowers. Brother Lyman said we had got clear of Gentiles now and we would be troubled with devils in our own midst.*

On the 27th Elder Lyman left us to go into the valley. Came on top of the Big Mountain where we could see into the valley. We stopped and gathered service berries, brought them in and dried them, and came on into the valley on July 30th, 1847. The President and the Twelve came out to meet us, and one of the most uncommon rains fell that day imaginable. Thomas Richardson was crossing Red Butte creek and the flood came down as big as a wagon box and carried him several rods down the stream, horse and all. Captain Brown sent me ahead with 12 men to make good the crossings in Canyon Creek by cutting birch and tying them in bundles and laying them in the creek. I took sergeant Thomas S. Williams as one which was rather turning the tables. After we had fixed the crossings, we thought we would ride into the valley and look at it, but on going to a little mound at the mouth of the canyon, we saw what we thought was a bear, which proved to be four wolves. They all started for the animals. I took time to put a cartridge in my gun and all their guns were empty. I rode up and shot one wolf, and Wm. Bird got off and cut his tail off and stuck it in his cap, and wore it into camp.

We find the distance from crossing the Platte is just 403 miles by our measurement. President Young and all of the Twelve came out and met our command on the bench and gave us a hearty welcome. Our men that looked natural enough when they left Council Bluffs, now look like mountaineers, sunburned and weather beaten, mostly dressed in buckskin with fringes and porcupine quills, moccasins, Spanish saddles and spurs, Spanish bridles and jinglers at them, and long beards, so that if I looked in the glass for the young man who left the Bluffs a year ago, I would not have known myself. Went away afoot, came home riding a fine horse and receiving a hearty welcome and a 'God bless you' from the Lord's ministers: was

worth all we suffered.

We rode into the valley and made our camp where the pioneers first camped, as they had moved up into the mouth of the canyon. We stayed there two or three days to rest, then the President wanted to have the camp all together, so we moved up upon the ground where the Temple Block now is, and all hands began making preparations to live and make the place our permanent home. Sunday, August 1st, 1847 we all went to meeting. President Young stood on a wagon box turned bottom up, and was filled with the spirit of the Lord and prophesied great things and thanked the Lord that there was 1000 miles between us and our persecutors. We then commenced to explore our new home, and to find timber for building purposes. We went into what was called Red Butte and found dry fir poles that had been burned by the Indians over a year ago. The apostles went to work like the rest of us. Brother George A. Smith took his ax and began chopping at a dry pole, and after hitting a few licks, the top flew off and hit him on the head hard enough to knock him down. That put an end to his chopping timber for a living. His head was wrapped up for several days. I went out about two miles to Spring Creek east and put in some garden, buckwheat and turnips etc.

August 9th, 1847, my wife was safely and speedily delivered of a fine little girl who was named Young Elizabeth Steele, in honor of President Young and for my sister Elizabeth. The child grew rapidly and both mother and child did well.* This was the first white child born in the valley.*

Pres. Young paraded the companies and asked who could lay adobes. I told him I could, and so we commenced to make adobes. I got Burr Frost, blacksmith to make me a trowel out of an old saw blade. The old fort as it was called, meaning the public square in the sixth ward was designated as a fort, covering 10 acres, the adobes were 18 inches long by 9 inches wide. The fort wall was three feet thick and rooms of various size were inside all around the fort. The Presidency and Twelve took the east side and got out house logs and made log cabins. I built the first chimney that ever drew smoke, for Pres. Young. We now found ourselves in a new country with a limited amount of tools and the ingenuity of every man was taxed to the utmost. Here was one hundred and fifty who had come in with the detachment from New Mexico, who had no tools, but Bro. Burr Frost soon supplied us from his forge. I got him to make me a last knife, and I soon made lasts for those who could make men's shoes, and I made the first pair of gaiter shoes made in Salt Lake for John Dangus.* About the 29th, Captain Higgins re-

turned from Fort Bridger with word that there were 566 wagons now within 100 miles of here travelling in 9 companies. Have been planting buckwheat, irrigating crops, killing crickets, etc. From the old fort to where my garden farm is situated is about three miles.*

Wednesday, Sept. 1st, 1847, this day we finished our adobe wall 9 adobes high or 7 feet, and all hands moved down into our fort. All hands turned out and built a public corral. The corn is now in tassel. Father Brazier was our herdsman as we kept up our guards round our stock, as the Utah and Shoshone Indians were at war and stealing stock. Wanship and his son Jim as we called him were the chiefs on the Ute side and were friendly.* Now busy making adobes and cutting hay and preparing for winter.*

I wrote a petition to the high council asking them to do something for us, meaning the soldier boys, as follows, "Great Salt Lake City, Nov. 2nd 1847. Mr. President and brethren of the Council. We do hereby present our petition before you because of the peculiar position in which we placed. We left our Winter Quarters on the 24th of May and have been living on two thirds rations until all we had was consumed, and when 200 miles beyond Fort John, Elder Amasa Lyman met us with counsel from the President of the Church, saying to let nothing stop us but come immediately to him. So here was a noble command. Well, we are at last arrived here in the valley, went to work, put in our grain thinking by so doing we would be well provided for until another harvest. All done well until the first company came in who turned their cattle loose, and devoured our crop that would have been ready to harvest in a few days and of course devoured our means of subsistence. When the President left, he told us to stop here and go to work for the wealth of the church were coming on and we would get bread-stuffs from them for our labor. With this before us we sent back 70 head of oxen that we might have had to subsist upon this winter that we might not starve, also wagons and cattle of private individuals, two yoke and wagons from Brother Shelton and the same from Brother James Brown who are now without bread. Now sirs, to buy is altogether out of the question, and the little that could be bought for the price would stare the extortioner in the face with astonishment. 12½ cents per pound for cornmeal, and the like ration for other commodities. There is yet two or perhaps three of Uncle Sam's oxen that may probably do to the wealth of the church gets their hearts opened. A thing that is as nothing compared with what we have done for them, for as Brother Brigham has said, none of you could have come here had our battalion not gone on

ahead, and said he, you stand as saviors to this people. Now sirs, as they are not willing to divide with those that the president says stand as their saviors, and if there be suffering all suffer together, they are not worthy of the name of saint or brother, and of course no confidence can exist. We do not crave it as a charitable donation, we claim it as our just right to be sustained as brethren with you. Still we are willing to work and pay for anything we may get as soon as we receive our money from the government. But we do want the privilege of living here among the brethren, if possible. Now sirs, into your hands we commit ourselves, hoping you will do something for us if possible, and if nothing can be done we want to know it. N.B. We would also wish to remember our brethren who have lately come from California, who are in the same situation as ourselves. With feelings of respect we submit ourselves, Your brethren, the soldiers. signed, John Steele, S. Shelton, James Brown 2nd, D. B. Huntington etc.

This petition occupied the attention of the council for some time and they began to make some kind of arrangement to sell off some wagons and purchase provisions, but on the 17th of November, Captain James Brown returned from California with our pay from the government which knocked all their calculations in the head for the present, and the matter of drawing our pay occupied our attention for several days. The Captain charges us ten per cent for getting our pay and \$2.50 at Santa Fe, which reduced the soldiers' pay considerably, but made money to the Captain, and with what mules, oxen and other prerequisites, he became quite rich so much so that he was able to buy out Mr. Goodyear's farm in Ogden valley for \$1800. cash down.*

December 20th, this day I got from Brother Wm. Brown 37 lbs of corn for work which is the first breadstuffs I have had in my house for many weeks. I pray that neither him nor his children may ever want for bread. We have now come to the end of the year January 1st, 1848. If it were not that we know the Gospel true there would be such a scattering as never was seen. Those boys who stood as saviors would have left the wealth of the church to their fate.*

Many of the soldiers were literally starving, one poor boy, Daniel Brown and some others killed an animal and eat it. The matter was found out and he was condemned to receive ten lashes with a raw-hide, a cutting whip. So, accordingly he was tied to the Liberty pole and John Nebeker administered the punishment when every blow brought the red. It is very strange to say, but true that our stomachs were drawn to that extent

that a piece of bread as large as my two fingers would satisfy me, and I can also say that I never suffered the severe pangs of hunger, and have ground all day for Solomon Chase on his double hand corn grinder for 8 pounds of corn meal per day. and I have bartered some of these that I could outwork them, out jump them, or throw them down, who were fat and full of face, but they would not take me up. It was found necessary at this time to make some laws to regulate prices, as they were becoming ridiculously high, and so the High Council met and the following laws were passed, namely that wheat should be sold at \$5.00 per bushel, corn at \$4.00 per bushel, meat 4ct a pound. This was very fair as many of the boys were working at \$1.00 per day, but we did not find fault.* March 3rd, this day 45 of our brethren went to look after their stock towards Utah Lake when the Indians fired upon them . The Indians had stolen 17 head of cattle, and if the soldiers could not eat them they would, then there was a cry raised for help and of course the soldier boys were among the first to help retake the stock. The brethren came back without getting the stock. March 1st, I planted some Mexican Taos wheat, as I was one of three who brought the white Taos wheat into the valley in my knap-sack. Beef now began to be more plenty at 6 cts per pound and Bishop Hunter was Commissary, so I went to him and told him I wanted some meat. "Well," said he, "what are you going to pay for it " I told him I would pay money. "Well" said he, "that is good, you shall have some." So he weighed me 45 pounds of good meat and I felt as though I had received a prize. I came home thinking I had enough meat to last me a long time but as I neared my own door Brother Elijah Newman met me and said, "Well, Brother Steele, you have got some meat." I said, "Yes." "Well, me and my mess," said he "have not had any thing to eat for the last three days." His mess consisted of Elijah Newman, Levi Jackmon, and Tarleton Lewis, three of the pioneers. I told him to come in and I drew my butcher knife (a thing that we each one carried in our belt) and cut in two as near as I could and told him to take that into his mess, and they finished every bit of it before they stopped and from that time on I never knew what want was. God supplied me continually with something to eat.

It is now the 16th of April, and green stuff is coming very fast, and our cow, which by the way is a very excellent one. We bought her at the crossing of the Platte for \$10.00 and she has been a blessing to my family and to other families besides. She actually kept us from starving, and as green grass is now good, she gives us a great deal of milk and that is good. Several of our neighbors would come and get butter and milk and swap

us measure for measure and our butter brought us meat or flour, especially from Gen. Rich and family. He always stood by us in our trials and was kind under every circumstance and so was Brother Jedediah M. Grant and Uncle John Young and Father John Smith, but these men were not the wealthy of the church, and like ourselves were poor and as poverty sympathises with poverty, so those men sympathised with me, and one occasion Brother Jedediah preached and told the people that if they did not carry out President Young's counsel, and divide breadstuffs with the soldiers that the curse of Almighty God should rest upon them, and if grain was raised, many of them would never live to eat it. Our grain grew very fast, and when the people saw that grain would grow, which some doubted at first, they became more liberal and I could get a bushel of the sweepings of the millstones where corn was ground for \$5.00 from Brother Christman who had his little corn cracker at the mouth of City Creek. And after I got it and made a cake we could not bite it for the grit, so we made mush and used it that way. Our wheat, corn, beans and peas are all up and looking grand and grass is 6 inches high. Sunday, June 4th, there is great excitement in camp. There has come a frost which took beans, corn and wheat and nearly every thing, and to help make the disaster complete, the crickets came by the thousands of tons, and the cry is now raised, "we can not live here, away to California, and the faith of many were shaken, but as the Lord always holds the balance of power, and by some small and despised means over-rules great events. Now came the time when the leaders had the wild rough harum scarum soldier boys to stand by them. They almost to a unit said God had sent us here, and here we were going to stay, come weal come woe. This seemed to turn the tide of affairs in our favor but times still looked very dark and hunger stared us in the face at every step until about the 15th of July when we began to get some new wheat which relieved us wonderfully, and we then thought of beginning to live once more.* I had 7 acres looking well but the late frost, crickets and loose cattle left me just a mess pan full of ears of corn and some stubbs of wheat, and that settled the matter of bread on my farm for the next year. I then went to work and built houses, done the carpenter work, plastered and finished them from cellar to roof. This brought me in means sufficient to make me comfortable. We visited out among our soldier families, but time brought us into contact with other families, both American, Scotch, and English, but as the Scotch are considered clannish we used to go into what is called the South Fort to the houses of Thomas Orr, Wm. Park, Brother Corey, and as Wm. Park could play the fiddle

we would dance the Leard O'Cockpen, Jeoke Tar, and other Scotch dances.*

I was appointed Ward clerk. I built a good house and had broke my Spanish mare to work and made me a two wheeled cart and could do all my hauling and plowing with one animal.*

About this time, April 1849. I received a commission from Jedediah M. Grant to raise a company of soldiers for the Nauvoo Legion, so on Saturday, April 27th, we all paraded on the public square, and to our great disappointment Jed was elected a Brigadier General, as we expected he would have been our Captain, but we chose our own officers, so I nominated James T. S. Allred for Captain and I was First Lieutenant of a cavalry Company. Tuesday, May 1st, fifteen minutes before ten A.M. 1849, I had a son born to me in a cellar on the next lot to mine, made by Wm Casto one of my Mess mates in the old battalion, as I had moved in here until I would get my house more comfortably fixed.*

Prosperity seemed at last to dawn permanently upon me. I was blessed in everything I put my hand to, so I gathered horses, cattle and much substance around me. I worked the day in and the day out, many times doing as much work as two men should do. In the same time and about the middle of September, I got my house finished and moved into it. We had a very cold hard winter with much snow, and with wood very hard to be got. I went up into Millcreek canyon, and after wading in snow waist deep, and working so hard that my under-clothes were wet with perspiration, and my outside clothes wet with snow, and on coming home I froze my feet so bad that I was laid up for six weeks. When I pulled the stockings off the skin came also, but spring with its benevolent rays came at last, and I got to work again, getting my garden fixed up for crops as I had one of the best gardens in the country which almost kept my family.*

The scene must now change as I was preparing to enjoy myself this coming winter, and had hauled up my winter's wood, and thought I was just going to have a good time with my old and tried friends, but alas! for man's calculations, it does not always carry out. I was ordered out on a mission under command of Brother Geo. A. Smith to Iron County, and to sell out and go right away. So I sold my house and lot and furniture and wood and traps that I could not take along to Brother Samuel I. Burgess for \$372.00 for which I got one wagon and one yoke of oxen for \$146.00, and that was all I ever got, but I had now a fitout of three yoke of oxen, two cows and a span of horses and harness. Got his due bill for \$225.75 which never

was collected and dated Nov. 25th, 1850, payable on the 25th day of August, 1851. I then got my family fitted out and left Salt Lake City on the 5th day of December, 1850, went out into Mill Creek Ward and camped with Brother O. B. Adams who was also called for Iron County, left their house on the 10th, and came out twelve miles. My wife drove one wagon with one very large yoke of oxen on it, and the family and cooking tools in the wagon with stove in it. I drove the other wagon with one years fit out of flour, groceries and tools in it with three yoke of oxen and a yoke of cows on it. We made short drives and at last crossed the Provo River where President Smith organized us in to 100's, 50's, and 10's. Anson Call, Captain of first 50, Simon Baker, second 50, Joseph Horn was our pilot. We were also organized into a military force, one cavalry company, under Captain Almond Fullmer, Light Infantry Company under James A. Little, The Iron Invincibles under Captain Edson Whipple, the Artillery under Captain Jacob Hofheimer. I was appointed first Lieut. of the Light Infantry Company and pilot of the ten that I started with, and Journalist of the Company.

This was a very snowy winter. Sometimes there was two feet of snow on our road and the pilots had to break the roads, but as I had a strong team I did not mind that. December 17th, camped on Spanish Fork, The Peteetneet the 19th, laid to all day and made further organizations by electing George A. Smith Major of the Iron Battalion. Came 20 miles next day, snow 6 inches deep. Saturday, 28th came through canyons and over hills, road very slippery on account of so much travel on the snow, and freezing all the time. On Sunday 29th came to Cedar Springs, snow two feet deep, Monday 30th, came to Chalk Creek, where Fillmore now stands, Tuesday 31st, came on to Meadow Creek, where we lay to all the next day being the First of January 1851. We came on and over the mountain into Dog Valley when Captain Baker explored and found a pass which has since been called Baker Canyon. We came over the mountain to Cove Creek when we lay to all one Sunday the 5th where Brother G. A. preached to us, also Brother Wm. C. Mitchell, and known since as Michael's first preaching ground. Came over the mountain and into what is now known as Wild Cat Canyon, named by a young man known as Yankie, who accompanied Pres. P. P. Pratt on his exploring expedition to Iron County in 1849. This young man seeing a wild cat pursuing a deer and likely to catch it shot the cat and so the deer escaped, and it was called Wild Cat Canyon from that circumstance. We came through 18 inches of snow down the canyon and over ridges until we came into Beaver Valley, and crossed over the

Beaver several miles below where the city of Beaver now stands, and climbed the mountain through a canyon west of the present road and came down to what is called buckhorn Springs.*

On the 15th day of January, 1851, we camped on the Parowan ground near the mouth of the canyon, and as usual some could not see a place for a city there. Some said this was not the place, others said it was. After hearing what every one had to say, I went into my wagon. My bed was nicely made up and every thing nice and clean, the back end being open toward the lake, west. I threw myself on my face and looked out, and had an open vision of a city there. I jumped out of the wagon and commenced preaching to the disaffected, and in a short time, I had made many converts. Dr. Wm Morse, John Sanderson, an astrologer and many others fell in with my views and as George A. Smith and a company of horsemen had gone on to Coal Creek to look for the right place, we were left in charge of the place, and when G. A. came back, we were all converted that we were on the right spot. I was appointed to take a small company and explore for timber. So Tarleton Lewis and Elijah Newman volunteered to go also Richard Benson. We proceeded up the canyon about 6 miles, where the snow was 3 ft. deep and found lots of the best kind of timber which afterwards cost us 600 days work to open a road to it. There was much misgiving about the soil, as it looked red, and our big farmers such as Anson Call, Aaron Cherry, Thomas Smith, David Brinton, Samuel Bringhurst, Robert Green, Aaron Farr and others thought this place not near as good as Salt Lake valley or north of there, and as soon as they could conveniently work up an excuse to get away they did it. After laying out a fence 7 miles on each side to the lake, and getting a field large enough to give every man 160 acres, they left, leaving only 25 men out of a company of 113 to carry on the large enterprise. This made us a great deal of trouble for those who remained, and as those who deserted were the most wealthy, the burden was now on the poorer portions of the camp. Brother Wm H. Dame was appointed our surveyor and he set about laying out a city in fort fashion and parceling our land in ranges, blocks and lots. An organization soon took place which resulted in Wm H. Dame for mayor, John Steele, marshall of the city. I filed bonds of \$500 before James Lewis, clerk of the county court. Chapman Duncan, judge, dated June 2nd, 1851. I headed several expeditions against the Indians, always returning successful, and the Indians considered I held a charmed life, as they had several shots at me and could not hit me. We had hard work to keep them quiet. They would steal and beg all we had if we would let them.

Our August election came on and George A. wanted me to go to the legislature, but I was not fully naturalized, and could not go, so the name of E. H. Groves and George Brimhall carried. On the 7th day of November, 1851, I took the oath of allegiance to the Government of the United States before James Lewis Clark of the Third Judicial District Court, Judge Z. Snow presiding, and on the first day of June, 1852, I received my final papers from Judge Zerubbabel Snow. Things began to look flourishing, houses being built, fences made, farms fenced and water ditches laid out, and not last or least we laid out a fort on a ten acre block in which we were to have 2 rods by 4, in which we were required to build our houses, and if any man could not build his 2 rods up, he must put down substantial pickets so that it could be defended by our bastians. About the first work we did was to build a substantial log meeting house on the southwest corner of our square with a bastian running out so as to cover the east and south sides, also a good log bastian on the north west corner to rake the north and we had to shoulder our own burdens.

The Indians were very troublesome, but owing to the faithful vigilance of Brother Geo. A. and his admirable counsel, we never were caught napping, and I have had to chastize the Indians many times and they liked me all the better for it. It was now thought best to organize Iron County into a Stake. Accordingly in May, 1852 a stake was organized with John Calvin L. Smith President, John Steele and Henry Lunt, Counselors, ordained under the hands of President Brigham Young, Heber C. Kimball, and Orson Pratt. Henry Lunt was sent to preside in Cedar City, and for me to remain and help Calvin in Parowan. Prayer circles were organized and held twice a week, at which I had to preside as there were very few who knew how to manage them. I was also appointed mayor of the Iron Battalion, G. A. Smith having gone back to S. L. City and we had to shoulder our own burdens.

I received my major's commission from under the hands of Gov. B. Young and Secretary A. W. Babbitt, to take rank from January 3rd, 1854. Signed March 11, 1854. When the stake was organized in 1852, Brother Orson Pratt sealed my wife Catherine to me in Brother George A. Smith's house, and on the 6th day of April, 1853 following, my son John Alma Steele was born on Wednesday, at 9 o'clock in the morning.

The latitude of Parowan is $37^{\circ} 50' 41''$ and the altitude above S. L. City is 1300 feet.

After Wm H. Dame served out his time as mayor, and I had served my time as marshall, I was duly selected mayor on

June 18th, 1853. Shortly after this Chapman Duncan, Judge of Iron County and James Lewis Clark and Hosea Stout were called on a mission to China, and I was appointed by Governor Young to fill the vacant judgeship. Until the legislature met I filed bonds accordingly. About this time I had my hands so full, I could not tell what to do first, Indian troubles, settling home matters which are generally plenty and as Calvin or the President were absent nearly all the time, the work devolved upon me. About this time Colonel John C. Fremont came in with about 25 or 30 men nearly starved. We took them in and fed them. They rested some three weeks to recruit up, then went on their way exploring again towards California. When he left he took \$20 worth of maps that I had loaned him, as I was at that time County Recorder. He also determined the latitude.

The year 1854 was a very busy year for me. I increased in property very fast, although I was constantly busy for the people both night and day and worked for nothing, for I can say that for all of my labors I never received one cent, neither from tithing donation or gift. I maintained my family by the work of my own hands through the blessings of the Lord and can say I am not obliged to any man for a pound of flour or its equivalent. I filed my bond as County Recorder April 18th, 1853 and at this time the consecration law came out, and I recorded President George A. Smith's deed amounting to \$6000. I then recorded that of John C. L. Smith, President of the Stake. I then recorded my own deed of \$2000, consecrated to Brigham Young, Trustee in Trust for the Church of Jesus Christ of Latterday Saints.*

At this time I received a call at the 6th of April Conference, 1855 to take a mission to Las Vegas and help settle that place and make friends with the Indians and have a fort built to protect travellers to and from San Bernadino where many of our people had settled under Apostles Amasa M. Lyman and Charles C. Rich. Accordingly I left Parowan, Tuesday May 29th, 1855. Wm Bringhurst of Springville was in charge of the company. Arrived at Las Vegas on the 14th of June, 1855. I had a compass and I laid out a fort 150 feet square, also a corral 8 rods by 150 feet, also 30 garden lots 3 rods by 2½ rods. I also laid out fifteen five acre lots, being two and one half for each man, 30 in number. We went to work with a will and built our fort and our homes. On the inside of the south wall I finished mine, and started up on the 8th of November for Parowan, arrived and found my family all well, but President John C. L. Smith sick. He was President of the Stake and I was his First

Counselor. He died Dec. 30, 1855. President Young wrote me to return to the Vegas, and do all the good I could among the Indians. I had also letters from George A Smith, so I left Parowan, March 25th and arrived at the Las Vegas on the 5th of April, 1856. President Wm Bringhurst then left for Springville and I was left in charge of the Mission. During this time I found the lead mines by the help of a good Indian named Coonakibats. Sent some specimens to Pres. Young who informed me that Albert Carrington had assayed it and found it 90 per cent pure lead and 10 pr ct sulphur. I got up a petition to the Post-master General for a postoffice, and we got it and I acted postmaster as long as I remained there. President Bringhurst returned and Nathaniel V. Jones came to work the lead ore, and I was released to return home. Eventually the mission broke up so that nothing remained but the walls.

I then went to Salt Lake City and visited President Young who told me I was at liberty to choose any settlement in the territory, and make my home as I was broke up at Parowan in consequence of grasshoppers and other causes. So I moved to Toquerville in Washington County, June 1861, and next spring I moved my family from Parowan. On Nov. 15th, I was called by Pres. Erastus Snow to take a mission to the Navajo Indians and Moqui Indians. So I started out Nov. 25 from St. George in company of Jacob Hamblin, Thales Haskell and twenty-two others. We made a boat and corked her tight and crossed the Colorado River, visited the above named Indians, and returned home on Tuesday, Jan. 5th, 1863, an account of which I furnished the Historian's Office after my return. This has been the hardest trip I ever took. I soon had to take hold of the military of our part of the country, as Major in the 10th regiment of infantry under Col. McArthur and General Erastus Snow. I took quite an active part during our Indian wars. I was commissioned Justice of the Peace on the 29th day of January, 1869, by Governor Higgins of Utah. I was also elected County Surveyor of Kane County, August 4th, 1873. I was also elected County Assessor and Collector for Kane County, March 9th, 1874. I was also reappointed Assessor and Collector for the succeeding year.

I was called to the April Conference, 1877, to take a mission to England. I left my home on the 8th of May, 1877.* I returned home October 20th, 1878 with 5 cents in my pocket, and that was all my wealth. I found on my return my fences down, and everything in a dilapidated condition, my former business all gone and poverty staring me in the face, and it took me 5 years to recuperate. I worked hard to recover my lost property and after many years I began to prosper once more.

AMERICAN POSTS (Continued)

*By EDGAR M. LEDYARD, President
UTAH HISTORICAL LANDMARKS ASSOCIATION
(Organized August 23, 1929)*

**Utah Historical Landmarks Association Museum
518 CHAMBER OF COMMERCE BUILDING, SALT LAKE CITY**

St. John the Baptist Fort. On the Rio del Norte River. New Mexico.

St. John the Baptist Fort. On the west bank of the Rio Bravo River. Texas.

St. Joseph, Fort. Near head of Illinois River. Illinois.

St. Joseph, Fort. At New Orleans. Louisiana.

St. Joseph, Fort. According to a tablet on a building 19 to 21 First Street, St. Louis, Missouri, a Spanish Expedition left that point on January 2, 1781, to attack Fort St. Joseph. At that time Fort St. Joseph was the nearest point where a British flag stood over a fortification. The expedition of the Spaniards was successful and the fort was captured. On Lake Michigan at mouth of St. Joseph's River. Michigan.

St. Joseph's Fort. On St. Joseph's Bay. Florida.

St. Leon, Fort. Built in 1812. At the English Turn, right bank of the Mississippi, below New Orleans. At Gretna, Plaquemines County. Louisiana.

St. Louis de Carloretto, Fort. On the Natchitoches River. Texas.

St. Louis de la Mobile, Fort. In Mobile County on Mobile River. Alabama.

St. Louis, Fort. On Illinois River just north of Fort Crevecoeur in central Illinois. In existence in 1684. Located at Starved Rock, near Ottawa and Rockford. Illinois.

St. Louis, Fort. At New Orleans. Louisiana.

St. Louis, Fort. At Bay of Biloxi. Mississippi.

St. Louis, Fort. Near Matagorda Bay. Texas.

St. Mark, Fort. At Pensacola. Same as San Marco. Florida.

St. Mark's Fort. Left bank of St. Marys River in Mercer County. Now a town of that name. Built by General Anthony Wayne. Ohio.

St. Mary de Apalachee, Fort. At mouth of Ocklockonnee River. Florida.

St. Mary, Fort. On east side of the Mississippi, six miles southeast of New Orleans. Louisiana.

St. Mary's Fort. On St. Marys Strait. Michigan.

St. Mary's Fort. At present site of town of that name. Ohio.

St. Michael, Fort. The old trading post of St. Michael was founded by Tebenkof during the administration of Wrangell. When Whymper visited it, it was a central port for Indian trade and the collection of furs from distant interior posts, especially along the Yukon River. After it came into the possession of the United States, it was made a military post and two companies were stationed there for a time. Alaska.

St. Michael, Fort. At Pensacola. Florida.

St. Nicholas, Fort. Later called Fort Kenai. Alaska.

St. Nicholas, Fort. Built in 1688. Located at mouth of Wisconsin River. Wisconsin.

St. Peter, Fort. On the Yazoo River. Mississippi.

St. Philip, Fort. Right bank of the Mobile River, twenty miles above Mobile. Alabama.

St. Philip, Fort. On left bank of the Mississippi, west side of Bayou Mardi Gras, at Plaquemine Bend, seventy-five miles below New Orleans and twenty-five miles above the mouth of the Mississippi; nearly opposite Fort Jackson. Louisiana.

St. Philip, Fort. Right bank of Cape Fear River at Old Brunswick, eleven miles south of Wilmington. Later called Fort Anderson. North Carolina.

St. Pierre, Fort. This fort was built by La Verendrye at the outlet of Rainy Lake in 1732. Fort Tekamaniouen was located on the same site or Fort St. Pierre was renamed a little later. This was followed by another fort built by the Hudson's Bay Company and called Fort Frances, in honor of the wife of Sir George Simpson, governor of the company from 1821 to 1860. Dr. John McLaughlin was one of the traders at this post which is commemorated by a town of the same name. William W. Warren indicates that he considered 1823 as the founding of an American Fur Company's post at the same site, at the outlet of Rainy Lake, but Major Stephen H. Long, who visited the post in 1823, does not indicate that it was a new post. There is some confusion in the literature regarding Rainy Lake post which seems to bear several names. It was an important post and a distribution point for trappers and traders. An American post was there, probably established soon after 1816. Minnesota.

St. Simeons, Fort. Near Cape St. Elias. Alaska.

St. Simon, Fort. Built in 1736. On south end of St. Simon's Island. Georgia.

St. Stephens, Fort. On Tombigbee River, Washington County. Alabama.

St. Tommany, Fort. At mouth of St. Marys River. Georgia.
St. Vincent, Fort. At Vincennes. Indiana.

St. Vrain, Fort. This post was erected in 1838 at the confluence of the Cache de Poudre River with the Platte. St. Vrain was one of the owners of the Vigil and St. Vrain grant, a huge tract of land ceded to him by the Mexican government. Fort St. Vrain was on one of the well-worn trails of the fur companies and was one of the important fur trading posts erected in Colorado; the erection of such forts beginning with the building of Fort William by Bent in 1832. In 1843 Fremont visited the post and makes the following comments: "About noon, on the 4th of July, we arrived at the fort, where Mr. St. Vrain received us with his customary kindness, and invited us to join him in a feast which had been prepared in honor of the day.

"Our animals were very much worn out, and our stock of provisions entirely exhausted when we arrived at the fort; but I was disappointed in my hope of obtaining relief, as I found it in a very impoverished condition; and we were able to procure only a little unbolted Mexican flour, and some salt, with a few pounds of powder and lead."

Fort St. Vrain was the largest trading post on the South Platte and the third largest in the central west fur trading region; Fort Laramie and Fort Bent were the only two of greater size and importance. The Bent brothers owned this post jointly with St. Vrain. It stood on the old trail about half way between Fort Laramie and Fort Bent. Ten miles from Fort St. Vrain, Fremont reached what he called Fort Lancaster, now called Fort Lupton, built and occupied at that time, by Lieutenant Lancaster P. Lupton. There were well marked beginnings of agriculture at Fort Lancaster (Lupton) when Fremont passed through this country in 1843, but none at St. Vrain. Colorado.

Saleesh House. This Northwest Fur Company post was built by David Thompson in October, 1809. Montana.

Salonga, Fort. Now town of that name. Suffolk County. New York.

Sam Houston, Fort. This post was established in 1865 as an official U. S. army post at San Antonio, Texas. It occupies a reservation of four hundred sixty-nine acres near the city of San Antonio and is an important strategic point on the southern frontier. In 1914 it was garrisoned by a regiment of cavalry and three batteries of field artillery. Colonel Albert Sidney Johnston, General Robert E. Lee, General George H. Thomas, General W. H. Carter, General Henry T. Allen and many noted soldiers have been stationed here. The Alamo, in reality a group of buildings surrounded by a strong wall within the limits of San Antonio, was formerly the Franciscan Mission, San Antonio

de Valera, erected about 1718. It was used as a fortification by the Texans during the struggle with Mexico. The Alamo was besieged from February 23 to March 6, 1836, and on the date last named, the Mexicans gained entrance. Lieutenant Colonel William B. Travis, James Bowie, David Crockett and James Butler Bonham lead a hand-to-hand encounter. These men and all but six Texans were killed, the last named were treacherously massacred the same day after they surrendered. In 1718, thirty soldiers were sent by the Spanish government to the San Antonio Mission to protect the Fathers who were working there. These men comprised the first military organization regularly stationed near Fort Sam Houston, Texas.

Sampson, Fort. Near Petersburg, Virginia.

Sanders, Fort One of the defenses of Knoxville, Tennessee, west of the city and north of the Holston River. Built during the Civil War. Tennessee.

Sanders, Fort. This fort was established June 23, 1866, by Lieutenant Colonel H. M. Mizner of the 18th Infantry. A railroad station of the same name was later built six and one-half miles distant. Most of the post buildings were made of logs, several of stone and one of ordinary frame material. About two and one-half miles south of Laramie on highway to Denver. Marked with granite tablet; some of the old buildings are standing. This post was first called Fort John Buford. Wyoming.

Sanderson, Fort. Temporary post near Garey's Ferry; established in Florida War. Florida.

Sanford, Fort. On Des Moines River, sixty-five miles west of Fort Madison. Iowa.

Sandhocken, Fort. Same as Fort Casimir. Delaware.

Sandusky, Fort. Old French Fort. Site of present city of Sandusky, on left bank of the Sandusky River. Ohio.

Sandy Hook, Fort. Northern end of Sandy Hook. New Jersey.

Sandy Lake Post. Near Sandy Lake; built by Northwestern Fur Company in 1794. It continued as an important post until 1812. As late as 1833 it was occupied by traders as a rival post of the American Fur Company. Minnesota.

San Jacinto, Fort. On the east end of Galveston Island, a subpost of Fort Crockett. Galveston. Texas.

San Jose, Fort. On San Francisco Harbor. California.

San Lorenzo, Fort. The King of Spain built a wooden castle at the mouth of Chagres River about 1619; this fortification was named Fort San Lorenzo. In 1670 Sir Henry Morgan attacked this fort, with a garrison of three hundred and fourteen men. The fort fell after all but thirty men were killed. Canal Zone.

San Luis, Fort. An important post two miles east of the

present site of Tallahassee. This post was attacked in 1702 by English troops under Governor Moore of South Carolina; the Spanish commander, Don Juan Mexia, and about half of his men were killed. The fort was destroyed. Florida.

San Marco, Fort. (St. Mark.) Same as Fort Marion at St. Augustine. In 1638 a war broke out between the Spanish at St. Augustine and the Apalache Indians of the interior. San Marco was an inferior post at that time with a small garrison, but the Spaniards drove the Indians back into their own territory. The Spaniards then pursued a plan of retaliation, captured a large number of Indians and forced them and their descendants to work for sixty years on this post, which is almost as intact today as when it was built. The material used in its construction was coquina, obtained from Anastasia Island. The fort sustained two sieges and many attacks but was never taken. Florida.

San Saba, Old Fort. On San Saba River in Menard County, Texas.

Santa Clara, Fort. In 1853 Jacob Hamblin and other Mormon pioneers established Santa Clara on the Santa Clara River near St. George. The fort was built as a protection against Indians. Washington County, Utah.

Sarasto, Fort. On Hudson River; also called Fort George. New York.

Saratoga, Fort. One of the Civil War defenses of Washington, north of the Potomac. District of Columbia.

Saratoga, Fort. At Saratoga. New York.

Sarpy, Fort. From 1850 to 1855. Right bank, Yellowstone River, Yellowstone County. Montana.

Saskatchewan, Fort. Alberta. Canada.

Saulsbury, Fort. Six and one-half miles east of Milford. Delaware.

Saunders, Fort. Four miles southeast of Clinton. Kansas.

Saunders, Fort. At Louisville. Kentucky.

Savannah, Fort. At Savannah. Georgia.

Savannah, Fort. Also called Camp Union. West Virginia.

Saybrook, Fort. On Tomb Hill, mouth of Connecticut River. Connecticut.

Sayer's House. Northwest Fur Company. Minnesota.

Scammel, Fort. House Island, Portland harbor, opposite Fort Preble. Maine.

Scarborough, Fort. At Black Point. Maine.

Schenectady, Fort. Near Schenectady. New York.

Schloper, Fort. Near the falls of the Niagara. Canada.

Schlosser, Fort. On waterway between Lakes Erie and Ontario near Fort Niagara, on right bank of the Niagara River, above the Falls; about one-half mile west of the mouth of Gill

Creek; now obliterated. New York.

Schofield Barracks. On the island of Oahu, about twenty-five miles from Honolulu. Hawaii.

Schullsburg, Old Fort. Wisconsin.

Schuylerville, Fort. At Throg's Neck north side of junction of East River with Long Island Sound; three miles from Westchester. Work on this fort was begun in 1833 but the post was not established until 1856. The reservation comprises fifty-two acres. In 1914 the post was garrisoned with a detachment of coast artillery. New York.

Schuylerville, Old Fort. At Rome. New York.

Schwartz, Fort. Near Milton. Pennsylvania.

Scott, Camp. About three miles from Fort Bridger, in the Valley of Black's Fork of Green River. Winterquarters, Johnston's Army. Wyoming.

Scott, Fort. Latitude 30° 45'; longitude 85°. Florida.

Scott, Fort. Right bank of Flint River, four miles above the mouth of Spring River. At Faceville, Decatur County. Georgia.

Scott, Fort. About three miles west of the Missouri State line on the right bank of the Marmiton (Marmaton) River, Bourbon County. Some of the old barracks still in existence in 1918. Now town of same name. Kansas.

Scott, Fort. See Plattsburg Barracks. New York.

Scott, Fort. Near mouth of Scioto River. Ohio.

Scott, Fort. At Four Mile Creek. Virginia.

Scott, J. J., Camp. Near the Rio Grande, twenty-eight miles northwest of Eagle Pass. Texas.

Scott, Martin, Fort. North of Fredericksburg, on Baron's Creek of Perdinales River, tributary of the Colorado. Texas.

Scott, Winfield, Fort. On San Francisco Bay; part of Presidio reservation, San Francisco. California.

Scott, Winfield, Fort. Near Yorktown. Virginia.

Screven, Fort. Eighteen miles southeast of Savannah, on Tybee Island. Georgia.

Searle, Fort. Temporary post, six miles east of Picolata, on the St. John's River; established during Florida War. Florida.

Sedgwick, Fort. This fort was established May 19, 1864. It was located in the northeast corner of Colorado Territory on the south side of the South Platte River (four miles distant), on the old emigrant and stage road to Colorado. It was named after Major General John Sedgwick. Colorado.

Sedgwick, Fort. One of the works constructed before Petersburg during the siege; also called Fort Hell. Virginia.

Selden, Fort. Louisiana.

Selden, Fort. Left bank of the Rio Grande, eight miles from Dona Ana, Dona Ana County. New Mexico.

Selkirk, Fort. At the junction of the Louis River and the Pelly (now called Yukon) River. This post was also known as Mr. Campbell's Fort. Built by the Hudson's Bay Company and abandoned because it did not pay. Later burned by Indians. On site of present town of Selkirk, Yukon, Canada.

Selkirk's Fort. In existence from 1812 to 1823; same as Daer's Fort, North Dakota.

Seneca, Old Fort. Stockade built in 1812, left bank of Sandusky River, nine miles north of Tiffin. Seneca County, Ohio.

Seraf, Fort. At Mobile Point, Alabama.

Severn, Fort. At Annapolis, on the right bank of Severn River. Now United States Naval Academy, Maryland.

Sewall, Fort. At Marblehead, west entrance to Marblehead Harbor (Old Fort Head). Massachusetts.

Seward, Fort. On the Eel River, sixty-five miles southeast of Fort Humboldt. Site of old fort now occupied by a land company. One of the old buildings standing in 1924. Humboldt County, California.

Seward, Fort. Near headwaters of James River; first named Fort Cross. Eldridge, Stutsman County, North Dakota.

Seward, Fort. On Bay Point, South Carolina.

Seward, Wm. H., Fort. See William H. Seward Fort, Alaska.

Seybert, Fort. Pendleton County, on Moorefield River; now town of that name. West Virginia.

Shackleford, Fort. Temporary post in Florida War; outskirts of Big Cypress Swamp, Florida.

Shafter, Fort. Kahuaiiki, Kona District, about three miles from Honolulu on the Island of Oahu, Hawaii.

Shallowbag Bay, Fort. On Roanoke Island, North Carolina.

Shannon, Camp. Subpost of Camp Furlong. In the southwestern part of New Mexico, twenty-five miles west of Hermansas, New Mexico.

Shannon, Fort. At Palatka, Florida.

Shattucks, Fort. At Hinsdale, New Hampshire.

Shaw, Fort. Built in the fifties; on Sun River, eighty-three miles north of Helena; first named Camp Reynolds. Cascade County, Montana.

Shaw, Fort. At Wilmington, North Carolina.

Shaw, Fort. Near Charleston on Morris Island, South Carolina.

Shawnee, Fort. Near Plymouth. Built in 1776 and destroyed by flood in 1784. Pennsylvania.

Shawnee, Fort. Mouth of Kanawha River, West Virginia.

Shelby, Fort. On present site of Rock Island Arsenal, Illinois.

Shelby, Fort. When Detroit was founded in 1701 by the

French adventurer, Antione de la Mothe Cadillac, he erected a fort called Fort Ponchartrain which was occupied by a small military garrison, a few fur traders and Jesuit missionaries. In 1763 Detroit passed into the hands of the British and the Indians under Pontiac attempted unsuccessfully to exterminate the garrison. In 1778 Fort Ponchartrain was removed and a new fort called Fort NeNoult was built which occupied the square bounded by the present Lafayette Avenue, Congress Street one line a little east of Shelby Street and another west of Wayne Street; heavy stockades extended to the river. In 1796 Detroit was turned over to the United States. On August 16, 1812, General William Hull surrendered the fort and city to General William Brock. In 1813 the city and fort was recovered by the United States and the name of the post was changed to Shelby; in 1827 the fort was abandoned by the government and the earth forming its embankments used to fill low places near the river. Michigan.

Shelby, Fort. At Prairie du Chien. Wisconsin.

Shepherd's Fort. At Wheeling. West Virginia.

Sheppard, Fort. In British Columbia near Washington state line. Now a town same name. Canada.

Sheridan, Camp. Name changed to Fort Yellowstone. Wyoming.

Sheridan, Fort. North of Chicago about forty miles. The site of this post was given to the government by citizens of Chicago in 1886; post established in 1887. The reservation comprises 632 acres. It was named after Lieutenant General Philip H. Sheridan. It is an important army post, located along a beautiful drive, north of Chicago, near Highwood. Illinois.

Sherman, Fort. This post was established by an order of the War Department November 24, 1911, order number 153. It was named in honor of General William T. Sherman and first occupied by General William E. Cole on May 30, 1914. English buccaneers fought with the Spanish for possession of this country. Near the site of Fort Sherman is Old Fort San Lorenzo. Three miles from Cristobal. Canal Zone.

Sherman, Fort. At Coeur d'Alene; first called Fort Coeur d'Alene. Some of the buildings standing. Idaho.

Sherman, Fort. At Hiltonhead. South Carolina.

Sherman, Fort. At Chattanooga. Tennessee.

Sherman, Fort. On the Big Cypress, Titus County. Texas.

Sherrard, Fort. Florida.

Sherrills, Fort. On Little River, near Ogeechee. Georgia.

Shield's Fort. Six miles from Hannastown. Pennsylvania.

Ship Island, Fort. On the western end of Ship Island, on Mississippi Sound; twelve miles from Biloxi. Also called Fort

Massachusetts. Mississippi.

Shippen, Fort. Near Hannastown. Pennsylvania.

Shirley, Fort. At Dresden. Maine.

Shirley, Fort. At Heath. Massachusetts.

Shirley, Fort. In Huntingdon County; present site of Shireleysburg. Pennsylvania.

Shullsburg, Old Fort. Built during the Black Hawk War, Lafayette County. Wisconsin.

Shunk, Camp. Twenty-five miles southwest of Camp Floyd. Utah.

Sidney, Fort. Near Sidney. Nebraska.

Sidney, Fort. At Richmond. Virginia.

Sidney Johnston, Fort. At Mobile. Alabama.

Siguenza, Fort. On Santa Rosa Island. Florida.

Sill, Fort. Built in 1870 to protect western trails in early days. Formally established in 1871. From 1871 to 1905 Fort Sill was a noted post on the southwest frontier, in a hostile Indian country. Geronimo operated around this post. Captain Marcy explored the surrounding section in 1852. In 1911 a school of fire for field artillery was established there. Usually five batteries for field artillery form the garrison and it is also the headquarters for field artillery. Six miles north of Lawton at junction of Medicine Bluff and Cache Creeks; first called Camp Wichita. Oklahoma.

Simcoe, Fort. 1855-59. Simcoe Valley, midway between the Topinish and Simcoe, on Yakima Indian Reservation; now town of that name, Yakima County. Washington.

Simmons, Fort. Temporary post on the left bank of the Caloosahatchie River about forty miles from Fort Dulaney; established in Florida War. Florida.

Simmons, Fort. One of the defenses of Washington, D. C., north of Potomac, near Tennallytown. Maryland.

Simon Drum, Fort. In Monroe County. Florida.

Simon, Fort. See St. Simon. Georgia.

Simpson, Fort. Built by Peter Skeen Ogden and Donald Manson under the direction of John McLoughlin at the mouth of the river Nass in 1831. Named for Lieutenant Simpson of the British Royal Navy. Canada.

Sinclair, Fort. On right bank of Hudson, longitude 32.31 west; latitude 43.15 north. New York.

Sinipee, Fort. On Mississippi River, southwest part of state. Wisconsin.

Sinquefield, Fort. Between Alabama and Tombigbee Rivers, central part of Clarke County. Alabama.

Sisseton, Fort. On Kettle Lake; first called Fort Wadsworth. North Dakota.

Sisseton, Fort. Roslyn, Marshall County. South Dakota.

Sitka, Fort. The beginnings of Fort Sitka were laid on May 25, 1799, when Baranof landed on a point called Old Sitka about six miles north of the present town of Sitka. The Kolosh Indians in that region were hostile. In 1800 a fortified blockhouse was built and named after the arcangel, Mikhail. Twenty-five Russians and fifty-five Aleutian hunters occupied the first fort which was soon enlarged by the addition of blockhouses and palisades. In June (about the 24th) 1802, the Kolosh rose against the garrison and massacred and killed all found in the fort. The loss of Fort Sv. Mikhail was a great loss to the Russians. Sitka was recaptured in the period 1803 to 1805. On Friday, October 18, 1867, Captain Alexei Pestchourof, Russian Commissioner and General L. H. Rousseau, United States Commissioner, landed at Sitka; the Russian flag was pulled down and the Stars and Stripes raised. In later years the fortification was called the Castle of Sitka. Alaska.

Skagway, Fort. Near Dyea and near Haines, Alaska.

Skedaddle, Fort. Facetious name for a post. On Munson's Hill, Virginia.

Skenesborough, Fort. At Lake Champlain; present site of Whitehall, New York.

Slaughter, Fort. Established in 1856 by the United States Regulars on Muckleshott Prairie near Puget Sound; one of several posts erected during the Indian Wars of 1856-58. Washington.

Slemmer, Fort. One of the defenses of Washington, north of the Potomac, one-half mile east of Soldiers' Home. District of Columbia.

Slocum, Fort. One of the defenses of Washington, north of the Potomac, three miles north of Washington City. District of Columbia.

Slocum, Fort. On David's Island, two miles southwest of New Rochelle, located on Long Island Sound. The armament consists of mortars and rapid-fire guns. Also a recruit depot New York.

Slongo, Fort. Near present site of Smithtown, New York.

Slucher Fort. One mile above Niagara Falls. New York.

Smallwood, Fort. At Rockpoint, eleven miles southeast of Baltimore, Maryland.

Smith, Camp C. F. On White Horse Creek, near the Pueblo Mines, about eight miles southeast from Camp Alvord. Oregon.

Smith, Fort. This post was one of four famous ones on the "frontier," others being Leavenworth, Scott, and Gibson. A military post was established at Belle Point in 1817. In 1818 the name was changed to Fort Smith. The original fort consisted of large blockhouses surrounded by a stockade as a protection

against Indians. When the boundary of the states was moved forty miles farther west Fort Smith was discontinued and Fort Gibson was erected on the frontier. In 1837 Congress directed the Secretary of War to erect a new fort on the site of the original Fort Smith. Three hundred acres were purchased from John Rogers, a new stone fort was erected and a national cemetery located. During its construction, Captain Belknap erected temporary works giving them the name of Fort Belknap. Troops occupied Fort Smith in 1842. Among the officers stationed there have been Jefferson Davis, Zachary Taylor, General Arbuckle, Winfield Scott Hancock, B. L. E. Bonneville, and others. Washington Irving wrote "Tour of the Prairies" and Henry M. Stanley taught school there. It was the scene of operations during the Civil War. Later the buildings were used for court purposes—Judge Isaac Parker's famous court was held for a time in one of the old buildings—some of the old buildings still in use (1923). Now a city of same name. Bonneville is buried at Fort Smith. On the right bank of the Arkansas, at the mouth of Poteau River, Sebastian County, Arkansas.

Smith, Fort. Alberta. Canada.

Smith, Fort. Near Fort Fisher. North Carolina.

Smith, C. F., Fort. In existence from 1866 to 1868. This post was established in 1866 by Brevet Lieutenant Colonel N. C. Kinney, Captain 18th Infantry, who had with him two companies of that regiment. The fort was at the foot of the Big Horn Mountain, on the right bank of the Big Horn River, ninety miles from Fort Phil Kearny and three hundred eighty miles from Cheyenne and about eight miles above the mouth of Rotten Grass Creek. It was abandoned in July, 1868. This post was one of four forts established in the northern Powder River country for the protection of white men against the Indians. The Indians protested against the occupancy of this country and the Government made a treaty yielding up to the Indians the whole country north of the North Platte River, the Black Hills included, and abandoned the posts to the Indians. Afterwards gold was discovered and it was practically impossible to prevent parties from going to the Black Hills. Montana.

Smith, C. F., Fort. One of the defenses of Washington, D. C., south of Potomac, near the Aqueduct Bridge. Virginia.

Smith, Huntington, Fort. At Knoxville. Tennessee.

Smith, J. R., Fort. Florida.

Snelling, Fort. Florida.

Snelling, Fort. On right bank of the Mississippi, north side of the mouth of the St. Peter's, formerly Fort St. Anthony. Date of first work in vicinity, 1819. This post was established by Lieutenant Colonel Henry Leavenworth and was called "Can-

tonment New Hope." In 1820 camp materials were transported across the river, the new camp being called "Camp Coldwater." At this post construction work on the new fort was begun which was called "Fort Saint Anthony." A general order was issued on January 7, 1825, changing the name to St. Anthony or Snelling. This post protected early settlers in the northwest country. Named in honor of Colonel Josiah Snelling. The reservation comprised 1,531 acres. In 1914 Fort Snelling was garrisoned by a battery of field artillery but there were accommodations for a larger body of troops. Five and one-half miles southwest of St. Paul. Minnesota.

Snyder, Fort. One of the defenses of Washington, east of Giesboro Point. District of Columbia.

Souris, Fort. Built by X. Y. Company. Canada.

South Fort. There were two forts in Salt Lake City, one called North Fort and the other South Fort. North Fort, built upon the arrival of the pioneers, occupied the present site of Pioneer Square. A little later a fort was built immediately to the south separated by a wall and occupied by later arrivals; this was called South Fort. Utah.

South Ottawa, Fort. Built during the Black Hawk War. Now town of same name, La Salle County. Illinois.

Southworth, Fort. Near Louisville. Kentucky.

Spanish, Fort. Left bank of Apalache River, near its mouth, at Mobile Bay, about seven miles due east from Mobile. Alabama.

Spanish Fort. Same as Fort St. John. Louisiana.

Sparks' Fort. Near Burn's Ford. Built prior to 1776; obliterated. Fayette County. Pennsylvania.

Spinola, Fort. Near Newbern. North Carolina.

Spokane, Fort. Also called Spokane House and "lower settlement." Built in 1810 by Finan McDonald and Jaques Raphael Finlay. This post was located at the mouth of the little Spokane River. According to Alexander Ross there were attractive buildings, one of which boasted a ballroom. There were also fair damsels, fine horses and a race track. John Work dismantled Spokane House in 1826 which was re-established as Fort Colville. Spokane House was the first distributing center for the upper Columbia region. Washington.

Spring, Fort. Pisgah, Fayette County. Kentucky.

Spring, Fort. Greenbrier County. West Virginia.

Spring Rock, Fort. Chloride, Yavapai County. Arizona.

Springs Green, Fort. De Soto County. Florida.

Spunky, Fort. Southeast corner of Hood County. Texas.

Stager, Fort. Also called Fort Kispyox. "On the left bank of Kispyox, or Collins River, near the mouth of Babine River."—

Bancroft. Canada.

Stalnaker, Fort. One of a chain of "Forest Castles" erected by early settlers in the Old Southwest. Fort Stalnaker was built by Samuel Stalnaker on the Middle Fork of the Holston. Virginia.

Standing Stone, Fort. Built in Huntingdon County in 1762 at the junction of Achsinnink (Standing Stone) Creek and the Juniata River, in a somewhat hostile Indian country, first traversed by Conrad Weiser in 1748. Huntingdon which occupies the site of Standing Stone Fort was called Stone Town for many years. Pennsylvania.

Standish, Fort. At Saquish Head, northern entrance to Plymouth Harbor, a little west of Fort Andrew. Massachusetts.

Standish, Fort. On Lovell's Island in Boston Harbor, seven miles from Boston; subpost of Fort Strong. Massachusetts.

Standoff, Fort. Erected in 1870. Canada.

Stanford, Fort. First called Fort Arivaypa; name later changed to Fort Breckenridge. Arizona.

Stanley, Camp. Subpost of Fort Sam Houston, twenty-four miles northeast of San Antonio, near Leon Springs, on Guadalupe River. Texas.

Stanley, Fort. Florida.

Stanley, Fort. One of the defenses of Knoxville, south of the Holston River. Tennessee.

Stansbury, Fort. Temporary post on the left bank of the Wakulla River, nine miles above St. Marks; established during Florida War. Florida.

Stanton, Fort. One of the defenses of Washington, east of the Eastern Branch, near Uniontown. District of Columbia.

Stanton, Fort. Right bank of Rio Bonita River, twenty miles east of White Mountains, at Capitan, Lincoln County. New Mexico.

Stanwix, Fort. French Fort, located on the Mohawk River, present site of Rome. On account of its position on the watershed it commanded the principal line of communication between New York and Upper Canada. Sir William Johnson negotiated a treaty here with the Indians (Six Nations) in the fall of 1768. It was rebuilt in 1776 and named after General Philip Schuyler. In 1777 it sustained a siege against combined forces under St. Leger. The fort was destroyed in 1781 and later rebuilt as Fort Stanwix. In 1784 Oliver Solcott, Richard Butler and Arthur Lee acted for the Continental Congress and negotiated an important treaty here with the Six Nations. Schuyler. New York.

Star, Fort. Erected at Augusta in 1781. Georgia.

Star, Fort. Same as Fort McHenry. Maryland.

Stark, Fort. Three miles from Portsmouth, at Jerry's Point;

subpost of Fort Constitution. New Hampshire.

Starke, Fort. Temporary work at the mouth of the Manatee River; built in Florida War. Florida.

Starved Rock, Fort. This noted post stood on a remarkable natural curiosity near Utica, La Salle County, Illinois. It was built by Tonty who used the first coal discovered in the New World in his forge. Starved Rock was one of the sixty American posts built by the French on which they based their claims to New World possessions. Tonty's Fort was named Fort Louis du Rocher. During the Pontiac War it was the refuge of Indians who were besieged and exterminated through hunger; hence the name. Illinois.

State Corner, Fort. At Cumberland Gap. Tennessee.

Statler's Fort. A pioneer fort in the vicinity of Clarksburg, West Virginia. Built as a protection against Indians in the latter part of the 1800's. West Virginia.

Steadman, Fort. Short distance east of Petersburg; built during the siege. Virginia.

Stearman, Fort. A Civil War defense of Knoxville. Tennessee.

Steel, Fort. Three miles east of Mercersburg. Pennsylvania.

Steele, Fort. British Columbia. Canada.

Steele, Fort Fred. This post was established June 30, 1868, on North Platte River, by four companies of the 30th Infantry under the command of Brevet Colonel R. I. Dodge, major of the 30th infantry. When the posts in the Powder River Country were abandoned a great portion of the military stores were hauled from these abandoned posts and stored in Fort Fred Steele. Fort Fred Steele was 5.8 miles west of Walcott and two miles east of Benton City. From Fort Fred Steele, Major T. T. Thornburg was sent out to quell the Ute Indian uprising at Meeker, Colorado, in 1877. His command was ambushed in the Colorado mountains and 13 men were killed and 43 wounded. Now town of that name, Carbon County. Wyoming.

Steilacoom, Fort. This post was built in August, 1849, by a company of artillery under the direction of Governor Joseph Lane during the campaign against the Cayuse Indians following the murder of Marcus Whitman and his associates. Washington.

Stenix, Fort. Same as Stanwix. New York.

Stephens, Fort. Right bank of Alabama River, above Mobile. Alabama.

Stephens, Fort. South side of the head of "South Pass Manchac" at Lake Maurepas. Louisiana.

Stephens, Fort. At Bailey, Lauderdale County. Mississippi.

Stephens, Fort. At Newbern. North Carolina.

Stephens, Fort. At Drury's Bluff. Virginia.

Stephenson, Fort. At Newbern. North Carolina.

Stephenson, Fort. Lower Sandusky, on left bank of Sandusky River; fifteen miles from its mouth; defended by Croghan in 1813. City of Fremont now stands on the site of Fort Stephenson. Ohio.

Steuben, Fort. Right bank of Ohio River, at site of Steubenville. Now obliterated. Ohio.

Steuben, Fort. Present site of Jeffersonville. Ohio.

Stevens, Fort. One of the defenses of Washington, near Tollgate of Seventh Street Road. See Fort Massachusetts. District of Columbia.

Stevens, Fort. Established in 1853. Montana.

Stevens, Fort. New Mexico.

Stevens, Fort. At Hallet's Point, "Hell Gate," East River. New York.

Stevens, Fort. Opposite Fort Canby, at mouth of Columbia River at Point Adams, commanding south entrance to the Columbia. Fort Stevens was established in 1864. The reservation comprises 1,250 acres. In 1914 the post was garrisoned by three companies of coast artillery. Oregon.

Stevens, Fort. One of the defenses of Beaufort; erected during the Civil War. South Carolina.

Stevenson, Fort. At Stevenson. Alabama.

Stevenson, Fort. In existence from 1867 to 1882. Left bank of Missouri River, seventy miles above Bismarck; also near Coal Harbor ("Coleharbor"). McLean County. North Dakota.

Stewart, Fort. Ontario. Canada.

Stewart, Fort. Founded in 1854; on Missouri River at mouth of Big Muddy Creek. Same as Fort Kipp. Montana.

Stikine, Fort. On Stikine River. Alaska.

Stirling, Fort. At Brooklyn Heights. New York.

Stockton, Fort. At Comanche Spring, on the Comanche Trail, eighty-four miles from Fort Lancaster, Pecos County. Texas.

Stoddard, Fort. On Mobile River, Washington County. Mississippi.

Stoddard, Fort. Right bank of Alabama River, four miles south of its junction with the Tombigbee River; northeast section, Mobile County. Alabama.

Stokeley's, Fort. This blockhouse was built on Nehemiah Stokeley's farm during the Revolutionary War; it was frequently a refuge for settlers. The walls were two-storied, the roof shingled and fastened with handmade nails. The blockhouse was located on Sewickley Creek about one-half mile from Waltz's Mill. Pennsylvania.

Stone, Fort. This fort, also known as Prince of Wales Fort, stood on the left bank of and near the mouth of the Church

Hill River. Stone Fort and Fort Garry were important posts of the Hudson's Bay Company. Stone Fort had high irregular stone walls twenty-seven feet thick and mounted forty guns. It was built as a protection against rival white fur traders. It was demolished by the French in 1799 but was rebuilt a little later. Canada.

Stone, Fort. Northwest Fur Company. Canada.

Stonewall, Fort. At Choctaw Bluff. Alabama.

Stony Point, Fort. On Hudson River. New York.

Story, Fort. Eighteen miles northwest of Norfolk, at Cape Henry. Virginia.

Stout's Fort. In St. Charles County. Missouri.

Stradler's Fort. West Virginia.

Strong, Fort. On an island in Boston Harbor, five miles from Boston, located on the east end of Long Island. The garrison usually consists of four companies of coast artillery. Connected with Fort Strong as a subpost. Massachusetts.

Strong, Fort. Near Wilmington. North Carolina.

Strong, Fort. On Morris Island. South Carolina.

Strong, Fort. One of the defenses of Washington, D. C., north of Potomac and a mile west of Aqueduct Bridge; formerly Fort De Kalb. Virginia.

Strother, Fort. Temporary post in Creek War, right bank of the Coosa River, at the mouth of Bridge Creek, below the "Ten Islands." Alabama.

Sublette-Campbell Post. Erected in 1818 on right bank of Missouri River. Near Fort Teton. South Dakota.

Sugar House, Fort. At Charleston. South Carolina.

Sullivan, Fort. Temporary post established during Florida War, left bank of a small stream, tributary of Hillsboro River, southeast of Fort Foster. Florida.

Sullivan, Fort. Commanding south and east entrance to Eastport Harbor. Maine.

Sullivan, Fort. On Trepethen Island. New Hampshire.

Sullivan, Fort. At Elmira. New York.

Sullivan, Fort. On Roanoke Island. North Carolina.

Sullivan, Fort. At Athens, Bradford County. Pennsylvania.

Sullivan, Fort. In Charleston Harbor. South Carolina.

Sully, Fort. On Missouri River, five miles above mouth of Cheyenne River, and the new Fort Sully, twenty miles below mouth of Cheyenne River. South Dakota.

Sully's Fort. On Yellowstone River. Montana.

Sumner, Fort. At Portland. Maine.

Sumner, Fort. One of the defenses of Washington, D. C., above Chain Bridge. Later called Fort Franklin. Maryland.

Sumner, Fort. At Portsmouth. New Hampshire.

Sumner, Fort. Left bank of the Pecos River, at the Bosque Redondo. Latitude $34^{\circ} 19' 45''$; longitude $104^{\circ} 9'$. De Baca County. New Mexico.

Sumter, Fort. On a made island in the entrance to Charleston Harbor, six miles from Charleston; subpost of Fort Moultrie. Work was begun on the fortification here about 1830. This work was discontinued and in 1860 the Fort was still unfinished. When hostilities broke out Major Robert Anderson secretly moved his small garrison from Fort Moultrie to Fort Sumter on the evening of December 26, 1860. Major Anderson and his garrison immediately applied themselves with energy to the strengthening of the fortifications. In January, 1861, an attempt was made to relieve the garrison. On April 11, General Beauregard demanded the evacuation of the fort which was refused. Major Anderson surrendered on the 13th. This attack really marked the beginning of the Civil War and put an end to peace plans and negotiations. The Confederates took possession of the fort and strengthened it. On April 7, 1863, it was attacked by nine ironclads under the Federals and reduced to ruins. Operations against the fort continued through 1863 and it was finally evacuated on February 17, 1865. South Carolina.

Sunbury, Fort. About ten miles south of the mouth of the Ogeechee River. Georgia.

Supply, Fort. Between Beaver and Wolf Creeks. Oklahoma.

Supply, Fort. Twelve miles southwest of Fort Bridger, established by the Mormons in the winter of 1853-54. After Fort Bridger was abandoned by them, the purpose in building Fort Supply (as the name indicates) was to establish a base for immigrants. Obliterated. Fort Supply was on a ranch now owned by N. W. Clayton of Salt Lake City. Wyoming.

Susquehanna, Fort. On Palmer Island, Susquehanna River. Maryland.

Sutter's Fort. The site of this noted post is within the city limits of Sacramento, built in 1839 by a German Swiss, John A. Sutter; it occupied the highest part of the land on which Sacramento now stands. Sutter's Fort was the capital of a small empire. In 1847 there was a white population of 289, some 500 friendly Indians and a number of half-breeds and Hawaiians. A census the same year shows sixty houses in or near the fort, six mills and a tannery. Sutter at that time owned about 10,000 cattle, 2,000 horses and mules, some 12,000 sheep and 1,000 hogs. In 1847 he began the construction of a flour mill on the American River and a saw mill on the south fork of the same river. Gold was discovered in Coloma and Sutter's agricultural enterprise was ruined. Sutter acted as a generous host to Fremont and many others. From this fort rescue parties were sent

out to the relief of the Donners. The fort has been restored and stands as a monument to a great colonizer who was robbed by the avarice of gold seekers and neglected by the country of his adoption. California.

Swan, Fort. This post was also known as "Fort Swan and Vanmeter." The fort was built by John Swan, Thomas Hughes and Jesse Vanmeter about 1774. The stockades stood near the present town of Carmihaels. Pennsylvania.

Swartz, Fort. This post was built about 1770 in the vicinity of Milton and named in honor of Lieutenant Christian Godfried Swartz, of Weltner's German Battalion. It was often a refuge for colonists. Pennsylvania.

Swatara, Fort. This post was built in 1756 by a company under the direction of Captain Frederick Smith of Chester County. A small stockade erected by settlers was built on the same site in the latter part of 1775 upon the recommendation of Colonel Conrad Weiser, as a protection against Indians; it commanded the roads to Harrisburg and Swatara Gap and the country below. Pennsylvania.

Swearingens, Fort. Near Morris Crossroads, Fayette County. Pennsylvania.

Swift, Fort. At Brooklyn, District and Moser Streets. New York.

Syberts, Fort. On Potomac River. Virginia.

Table Rock, Fort. On Rogue River, at mouth of Stewarts Creek, Jackson County. Oregon.

Tako, Fort. Hudson's Bay post established in 1830 on the Tako River by James Douglas. It was abandoned in 1843. Canada.

Tamhert, Fort. Connecticut.

Tar, Fort. On Craney Island, near Norfolk. Virginia.

Tatnall, Fort. Temporary post during Florida War in Okeefinokee Swamp. Georgia.

Tavern, Fort. In east Florida. Florida.

Taylor, Fort. Key West Harbor. At the southwestern extremity of the city of Key West; subpost of Key West Barracks. Florida.

Taylor, Fort. Temporary post during Florida War, at extreme western end of Lake Winder. Florida.

Taylor, Fort. In Hernando County. Florida.

Taylor, Fort. Right bank of Red River, sixty miles below Alexandria, a little west of the mouth of Bayou de Lenoir. Louisiana.

Taylor, Fort. At Charlemont, Franklin County. Massachusetts.

Taylor, Fort. On the Rio Grande; present site of Fort Brown. Texas.

Taylor, Fort. Built in 1858. Left bank of Snake River, sixty miles above its mouth, Walla Walla County. Washington.

Taylor's Fort. Frontier post near present Taylorstown. Pennsylvania.

Teconnett, Fort. Kennebec River; afterwards Fort Halifax. Maine.

Tecumseh, Fort. Founded in 1819. Right bank of Missouri River near Fort Sully. South Dakota.

Teeters' Fort. Built in 1773 by Captain Samuel Teeters, a survivor of Braddock's defeat. This early frontier post stood on Cross Creek near Independence Town, Washington County. Pennsylvania.

Tejon, Fort. Near Tejon Indian Reservation, and ninety miles north of Los Angeles. California.

Tekananionen, Fort. (1717.) Same as Fraces, Fort (Fort Francis, 1820). In Ontario, near Minnesota line. Canada.

Ten, Fort Number. Ten miles from Palatka. Florida.

Terrett, Fort. On Llano River in Mason County and on left bank of North Fork of the Llano River. Latitude 30° 38'; longitude 100° 21'. Texas.

Terry, Fort. See Fort H. G. Wright. On Fisher's Island, Long Island Sound, thirteen miles from New London. The reservation comprises 150 acres. The post is garrisoned by six companies of coast artillery. New York.

Ter-Waw, Fort. Klamath Reservation, near Crescent City. California.

Teton, Fort. Erected in 1818. Near Sublette-Campbell Post and Fort Pierre. South Dakota.

Thayer, Fort. One of the defenses of Washington, north of Potomac, near the railroad to Bladensburg. District of Columbia.

Thomas, Camp. Apache County; name changed to Fort Apache. Arizona.

Thomas, Fort. Graham County. Arizona.

Thomas, Fort. This post was named for General George A. Thomas. It was established by General Philip H. Sheridan. Located near Cincinnati, two miles from Newport. The reservation consists of 280 acres including a rifle range of 169 acres. In 1914 the garrison consisted of two battalions of infantry. Kentucky.

Thomas, Fort. On Rappahannock River, five miles from Fredericksburg. Virginia.

Thomas, George H., Fort. Name changed to Fort Pembina. North Dakota.

Thompson, Fort. Founded in 1812. Canada.

Thompson, Fort. Temporary post on left bank of the Caloosahatchie, near the mouth of Lake Flirt. Florida.

Thompson, Fort. Near new Madrid, Missouri.

Thompson, Fort. Near Newbern, North Carolina.

Thompson, Fort. Left bank of the Missouri, on Crow Creek Agency, South Dakota.

Thompson, Fort. On Big Horn River or on a branch of same, Wyoming.

Thorn, Fort. Right bank of the Rio Grande, north of "San Diego," Rincon, Dona Ana County, New Mexico.

Thornburg, Fort. At junction of Duchesne and Green Rivers. Named in honor of Major T. T. Thornburg, commanding officer of the Fourth United States Infantry and in command at Fort Fred Steele when the Ute War broke out in 1879. He marched against the White River Utes and was ambushed in Red Canyon, afterwards known as Thornburg Pass, on September 29. Major Thornburg and twelve of his men were killed; 42 were wounded. Later called Fort Duchesne, Utah.

Thoulose, Fort. See Fort Jackson, Alabama.

Thoulose, Fort. At head of Tombigbee River, Mississippi.

Three Forks Owyhee, Camp. On Owyhee River; first called Camp Winthrop, Idaho.

Three, Fort Number. Near Fort King, Florida.

Thuillier, Fort. See Fort L'Huillier, Minnesota.

Thunderbolt, Fort. About four miles southeast of Savannah near present town of Thunderbolt, Georgia.

Ticonderoga, Fort. Built by General Montcalm in 1757, on Lake Champlain; originally called Fort Carrilow, New York.

Tilden, Fort. Three miles from Rockaway Park, Long Island, New York.

Tillinghast, Fort. One of the defenses of Washington, D. C., before Arlington, Virginia.

Tilton, Fort. Washington.

Tiltons, Fort. Founded in 1818. Left bank of Missouri River, North Dakota.

Titus, Fort. Two miles from Lecompton, Kansas.

Tohopeka, Fort. On Tallapoosa River, Alabama.

Toll Gate, Camp. Forty miles northwest of Prescott; name changed to Camp Hualpai, Arizona.

Tollocks, Fort. (1832-35). Tollock's Fort. Same as Cass Fort, Montana.

Tomany Hill, Fort. Newport Harbor, Rhode Island.

Tombecbe, Fort. Built by De Beinville in 1735 near Jones' Bluff to protect French interests among the Chickasaw Indians, Alabama.

(To be Continued)

Utah State Historical Society

BOARD OF CONTROL

(Terms Expiring April 1, 1937)

J. CECIL ALTER, Salt Lake City	JOEL E. RICKS, Logan
WM. R. PALMER, Cedar City	PARLEY L. WILLIAMS, Salt Lake City
ALBERT F. PHILIPS, Salt Lake City	

(Terms Expiring April 1, 1935)

GEORGE E. FELLOWS, Salt Lake City	WILLIAM J. SNOW, Provo
HUGH RYAN, Salt Lake City	LEVI E. YOUNG, Salt Lake City
FRANK K. SEEGMILLER, Salt Lake City	

EXECUTIVE OFFICERS 1932-1933

ALBERT F. PHILIPS, President Emeritus	
WILLIAM J. SNOW, President	J. CECIL ALTER, Secretary-Treasurer-Librarian
HUGH RYAN, Vice President	Editor in Chief
All Members, Board of Control, Associate Editors	

MEMBERSHIP

Paid memberships at the required fee of \$2 a year, will include current subscriptions to the Utah Historical Quarterly. Non-members and institutions may receive the Quarterly at \$1 a year or 35 cents per copy; but it is preferred that residents of the State become active members, and thus participate in the deliberations and achievements of the Society. Checks should be made payable to the Utah State Historical Society and mailed to the Secretary-Treasurer, 131 State Capitol, Salt Lake City, Utah.

CONTRIBUTIONS

The Society was organized essentially to collect, disseminate and preserve important material pertaining to the history of the State. To effect this end, contributions of writings are solicited, such as old diaries, journals, letters and other writings of the pioneers; also original manuscripts by present day writers on any phase of early Utah history. Treasured papers or manuscripts may be printed in faithful detail in the Quarterly, without harm to them, and without permanently removing them from their possessors. Contributions and correspondence should be addressed to the Editor, Utah Historical Quarterly, 131 State Capitol, Salt Lake City, Utah.



John Crook
